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THE BEE
WASHINGTON

VOL. XXXI NO 35 WASHINGTON, D. C., SATURDAY JANUARY 28, 1911

Open Letter

To the President of the United States.

Sir: I had occasion to visit a few of your executive departments Tuesday morning. Things are so different from what they used to be, Mr. President. There is a segregation of white and colored clerks in many of these departments. In the Interior Department colored clerks are not permitted to eat at the public lunch room table. The Secretary of the Interior should be called upon to explain; don't you think so?

Mr. President, there is too much discrimination in many of your executive departments against the colored Americans. It would seem to me, Mr. President, that you would speak to the members of your Cabinet.

I read with much solemnity your dispatch to the family of Bishop Grant. I read with interest your reference to his rise from slavery to the highest position in his church. If you had gone a little further, Mr. President, and said that this distinguished churchman was one of the four colored Americans to whom you submitted your inaugural message, I mean that part in which you said that you would appoint no colored man to office in the South who would be objectionable to the white people, you would have done the colored race a favor. I believe the Bishop was one among the four who approved your message. Bishop Grant was no doubt a good and great man, but he lacked manhood, Mr. President, when he approved that portion of your message.

I notice, Mr. President, that no colored men are being appointed on the police force since the retirement of Mr. West. Mr. West once made a ruling that a colored man's place on the force, that is, when he resigned, should be filled by a colored man. The colored man in the District of Columbia stands a poor chance for appointment or promotion. I have been waiting for some time for the appointment of a few colored men. The excuse is that "there are no vacancies." There have been several deaths and several vacancies, but the favorite white man gets the jobs. While walking through the several departments Tuesday morning I could see colored men cleaning the halls and the white laborers looking wise. This is a great country for idlers, Mr. President, among the white people. I am glad that all white people are not alike. The colored man has a few friends left yet, Mr. President.

Referring to your Southern policy, I want to say that there is not a colored man who agrees with you, and if he says that he does he is acting the hypocrite to your face. It is not natural that one but a fool will agree with a person who is discriminating against him. I give you these friendly hints, Mr. President, so that you will not be deceived in this so-called Negro leadership that you seem to be recognizing to the exclusion of real men. I wish you success in the affairs of your government, and until you change your policy you will have a hard time with the colored vote. With no desire to misrepresent any one, believe me to be Yours,

THE EDITOR.

A GREAT ATHLETIC MEET.

Prof. Henderson and His Association Doing Good Work.

Washington City will be the scene of the largest athletic meet ever held for colored athletes in the P. S. A. L. and the I. S. A. A. games to take place on March 11 at Convention Hall. The Inter-Scholastic Athletic Association has developed an ever-growing athletic field in the Middle Atlantic and Southern States and is regarded by the Amateur Athletic Union of the United States as an authoritative body in this field. This body, with the lately formed Public Schools Athletic League, is in charge of these games.

Three events are closed to graded boys, three are closed to scholastic entries, while a fifty-yard dash, a four hundred forty-yard race, a mile run and a running high jump are open to all. The joint committees in charge of the games are as follows:

Games Committee—Chairman, W. J. DeCatur; G. S. Wormley, Dr. F. J. Cardoza, J. L. Chestnut, A. K. Savoy, E. B. Henderson, E. Marshall, J. C. Payne, W. Nixon and A. Lewis.

Finance Committee—G. S. Wormley, chairman; G. C. Wilkinson, W. Hamilton, R. Green, B. Hartgrove, E. Clarke and W. Nixon.

Publicity and Printing Committee—J. M. Saunders, chairman; E. V. Shorter, E. Marshall, J. C. Payne, E. Lawson, and E. B. Henderson.

Excellent competition takes place every Saturday night at the Inter-Scholastic Athletic Association series of basket ball games. The youngsters of the P. S. A. L. elementary series are furnishing the hit of the year by putting up a great article when you consider that at the beginning of the season these boys had hardly seen a basket ball. Stevens School and Mott School show excellent form. The other schools are just a little too light for these teams, Next year will witness teams competing in limited weight divisions to afford an even basis of competition. Other schools than those competing in the league are learning the game, and will get into competition before the close of the season.

Class B league players are also doing well in competition. M Street High School and Howard University are among the leaders. St. Mary's team broke into the limelight last week by defeating the basket ball team from Baltimore in the first game that the church team has ever played. It is bad that these boys have reached the age limit, as this will bar them from being considered champions of Class B league, although they are being allowed the privilege of competing in this class. Business High School entered athletics last Saturday night and played a good game, considering that the team was up against one of the strongest teams. This entry into athletics will mean much for the school in the future.

Armstrong basket ball five plays St. Mary's quint this Saturday night. The junior Y. M. C. A. team is matched to play Garnet School team. Sumner School plays Stevens, and Howard 'Varsity plays Howard Medical basket ball team.

Standing of Teams.

Class B League.

Team.	Won.	Lost.
M St. H. S.	3	0
St. Mary's	1	0
Howard Academy	1	1
Baltimore H. S.	1	0
Armstrong Technical	0	0
Business H. S.	0	1

P. S. A. L. Elementary Series.

Team	Won.	Lost.
Stevens School	3	0
Briggs School	1	0
Mott School	1	0
Garnet School	1	1
Sumner School	0	1
Randall School	0	2
Patterson School	0	2

The Odd Fellows' Farce.

If there ever was a farce to the judiciary, it is the alleged court established by a rump B. M. C., that met in Baltimore, Md., last summer. Is there such a thing as a Supreme Court, to decide law questions, in any other benevolent body, but the Negro Odd Fellows in the United States? This so-called court was established to keep members from restorting to the courts, it is said. Notwithstanding the fact that the order has a court, does it prevent the members from resorting to courts if the court is wrong? From the complexion of the court, what will appeals amount to taken from the subordinate lodges or from the Grandmaster? This is the most monumental farce of the age. The Chief Justice is not a lawyer, and neither has he ever read law. The presumption is that the law points will be decided as to the judgment of the majority of judges. Just what the duties of the Attorney General are The Bee would like to know. If the Negro Odd Fellows of this country stand for such gigantic farce, they have less sense than The Bee gives them credit of having. The $100,000 building in Philadelphia, Pa., is to be abandoned and the Odd Fellows Journal is to be brought to this city. Mr. Houston is to be connected with it in some way. Mr. Slaughter, the editor, is to return to the printing office, and the paper is to be edited by Messrs. Houston and Slaughter. Mr. Houston is to practice law in connection with his judicial functions on the Supreme Court of Odd Fellows.

The $100,000 building in Philadelphia, Pa., will be rented out, it is said, and after the meeting in Atlanta, Ga., headquarters will be moved to this city. A volcano in the order may burst at any time. It is gradually opening.

Assistant U. S. Attorney Cobb.

Mr. James A. Cobb, assistant United States attorney, and no doubt one of the most affable and learned members of the bar, will soon change his title from a bachelor to that of a benedict. Mr. Cobb as assistant United States attorney has made good and given entire satisfaction to the Government, as well as having done credit to himself. The lady is an accomplished bell of the South, and will realize a fortune if she lives long enough. She is the sister of one of the most accomplished women of the colored race, who has at no time attempted to deny her identity to her people, although she is white enough to do so. The sister inherits her qualities. The marriage will take place, it is believed, next spring or fall. It will be one of the greatest social events in the history of colored society.

Mr. Cobb will make his home in this city in one of the most fashionable sections.

Founders' Day.

The Hampton Institute Alumni Association of this city, will observe the birthday of General S. C. Armstrong, the founder of Hampton Normal and Industrial Institute, Hampton, Va., Wednesday evening, Feb. 1, at the home of the Colored Social Settlement, No. 18 L street southwest. An excellent literary and musical program has been arranged, including addresses on the life and work of Gen. Armstrong. A social hour and refreshments will follow the program.

A special offering will be given the home. Friends of the Settlement are cordially invited. Admission and refreshments free.

The officers and committee of the Alumni Association are: Mr. Ferdinand D. Lee, Dr. A. J. Gwathney, Mr. E. B. Smith, Mr. David Evans, Dr. A. L. Gill, Mr. J. A. Bostic, Mrs. W. K. Scott and Mr. W. H. Scott. Prof. Wm. Penn will be assisted by Miss Eloise Bibb, head resident, and Miss Ella L. Hawes, assistant resident managers of the Social Settlement Home.

Public Men And Things

(By the Sage of the Potomac.)

Dr. Jung, the German investigator, says "every dream represents the fulfillment of a wish that has remained unfilled." Well, now I think this beer-filled Tuton speels about correct. At least I thought so Tuesday night when I was at Bethel Literary and heard Ed. Morris speak. The dream of my life, for years, was to put Booker Washington in the down and out class. That was when I was younger and more active, at least I thought I was active. I used to think that if I could only catch his jack I could become a great man myself. As I grew older, and had to hustle all the harder to keep that wolf from the door, it became plainer to me that the only way to grow is to plow your own field, sow your own seed, hoe your own row, and stop worrying about the other man's patch over in the next county. Now at that meeting I saw the same old crowd—the same old, persistent chateaux en Espagne builders, and they applauded every attack upon the Tuskegee compiler of millionaires. Morris, as usual, beat out a bunt on a slow pitched ball. He tore down, but erected no skyscraper. One thing that impressed me, and sort of made me start taking an inventory, was the respectful, gentlemanly, and argumentative way in which Judge Terrell, Jim Cobb, and that young man Graves made reply, and the abusive style of the Morris sympathetic-strike speakers. Now after the people got home, and put their reason cap on I'll bet they noticed this too. Lafayette Hershaw sat on the platform, and seemed to be up in that seventh heaven we read about in Revelations. I looked down on him from the gallery, and he looked so happy that I couldn't observe even a stammer in his face. But the whole bunch were simply in a dream in which they saw the fulfillment of a wish that still remains unfilled—the putting of Booker in an eclipse. It will take more than Bethel meetings to put him out. He's got a strangle hold on success, and you just can't shake a man off with mere bellows' action whose got a strangle hold. You just naturally have to do more than he has done to make him take the count. I didn't get to the banquet that followed for Johnson and Slaughter, because I couldn't hypothecate a promise for a $1.50, the price per plate. I am a long ways from Treasure Island now, and so have to do pennance by cutting out banquets, though it goes awfully hard with me to miss them. They say it was a fine affair, and that geniality and good cheer was as thick and abundant as the smoke from the after-dinner cigars, even though the insurgents did, in a moment of dementia-Americana suffering, overlook putting a standpatter on the speaking program. Some of the discussion, or more properly the concussion speakers at the Bethel meeting, appeared to be affected with brain-storm, and some appeared to be chasing will-o-wisps, for they did not discuss Morris' paper. But that's customary at Bethel meetings.

* * *

Referring again to Hershaw—Lafayette and I use to meet and discuss "the problem" often a few years back. I want to say to you that you can just bet your tintype there's a fellow with the goods on him, and no canned goods either. The mistake of his life was when he came to Washington and contented himself with a government clerkship. When he did this he spoiled a mighty fine future as an educator, even if he has made a good clerk. There ain't a clerk, or chief, in his office that's his equal in mentality and education. The small matter of color pigments in the skin, or rather in the blood, however, has kept him back. Had Lafayette been a white man, with his ability and education, he would have been away up yonder in salary and dignity of position. And at that Lafayette has more second-hand-clothes-dealer blood in his veins than Aunt Jemima blood, for one of his forebearers was a descendant of Jacob, the son of Isaac and Rebeka. Everybody likes Lafayette, even those who dislike him. He's always affable, and he always has something to say worth listening to. If he would only see Nervo the monk, and get sufficient nervine to make him quit the government service, and get out in his rightful sphere, he would make all of his Niagara forget-me-nots look like trailers that have been hit by a limited express train at the crossing. One thing about Lafayette is, even if he disagrees with you he never abuses you, and he's got so much of that "real blood" in him that he never carries a stilletto to stab people in the dark. You never catch Lafayette using such a dirty thing as a spit-ball. He may stammer a few lines, and he may think DuBois is an embryotic Moses, and Ed. Morris a Napoleon in fermentation, but outside of that Lafayette is eligible to sign in the big league, and if given half a chance he would soon be known as a Honus Wagner with Ty Cobb proclivities.

* * *

One thing we missed at the Bethel meeting was hearing Miles C. Maxfield talk. Discussion was cut off before Miles had a chance to peep, if he was there, and I suspect he was, because he's a regular. Those of us who have attended Bethel know that Miles is the regular post-prandial speaker or discussionist, at every meeting. No matter what is the subject under discussion, Miles is there on both feet—and for a long time, too, and he rings in the changes on the Star Spangled Banner, and all the G. A. R. boys who hung around the sutler's tent back in '61 to '65. He runs the Rebellion and "My Country 'Tis of Thee" in every speech he makes, and makes the battles of Fort Fisher, Fort Donelson and Milliken's Bend fit in every discussion. The fact is, you can't floor the grand old man. Miles is an intense race man. He buys everything that's colored. They say he bought a coffee-pot once just because the dealer said it was a colored pot. When he got home he just found this inscription on the bottom—"colored on the installment plan." And books, well, all you have to do to get him to buy, no matter what the title or subject is, is just to tell him it is by a colored author, and immediately he dives into his jeans for the price. One of the inconsistencies about Brother Maxfield is that he is especially partial to short-haired colored people, but you never see him in company with any but those whose hair, like Ivory Soap, "floats." Brother Maxfield will take the stump any time in the defense of a colored woman whose hair clings to her skull in snail-like pinches that resemble minie balls, but he sees to it that he is never caught out with any but those who have the long, wavy locks that "floats" on the pillow. There are lot of freaks who attend Bethel meetings, in fact some of them are more freaky than otherwise, but when it comes to downright inconsistency on this hair proposition, Brother Maxfield takes the Chinese honeymoon medal. At that he's a Bethel standby, and many have been the times, had it not been for Miles, that a meeting would be a vista of empty seats. Miles is square as a drygoods box.

* * *

Of course the Morris speech, and the Johnson-Slaughter banquet has loosened the ever-ready tongues of Washingtonians, and they have been wagging in a talkfest ever since. For the past ten days whenever you saw two or three wholesale hot-air merchants in close communion it was a Smithfield ham to pigs' feet they were discussing these twin sisters of gossip—the Morris meeting and the Johnson-Slaughter banquet. And some of them, the kind you can send their brains as second-class postage, have done a lot of St. Elizabethian talking. I heard one of these colonels in a non compos mentis brigade make this foolish remark: "Well, I tell you at last we've got a man in who will put Booker and his lackies on the hog. Lincoln Johnson's the boy what's next." Of course the enunciator of the foregoing was a billet-headed fool whose brains would hardly fill a thimble, and yet it is just such damphools—that's the Portuguese for plain fool—who start riots. Now I happen to know that Lincoln Johnson is not the fellow to suggest or approve such vapor, and he would, mighty quick, put any one in the Ananias conservatory if he heard them say it. He never came here to represent a lot of earthquake doggers such as the idiot who made the above remark.

* * *

I had a few fonts of type fixed up to put across the plate this week, but I knew the readers of The Bee would be looking for something on the Morris meeting, so I just laid it aside, and substituted the foregoing. I had speculated, in a few desultory lines, on Cy Adams, Charley Pickett, Oliver Randolph, and one or two other Darwin discoveries whose mothers used to administer paragoric to them in broken doses, in the early stages of their existence, in order that they might be preserved to report to a suffering world. Next week I'll shove this galaxy across the plaza in the full glare of the 2,500 readers of The Bee, and may the gods protect them, for it's no part of my duty to insure men. If Garnet Wilkinson hadn't put on that "Passing Show" last week, you would have had a focus this week on the aforesaid suspects. Don't fail to get The Bee next week, and read **Public Men and Things.**

BISHOP GRANT DEAD.

Prelate of African M. E. Church Succumbs to Illness.

KANSAS CITY, Mo., Jan. 23.—Rev. Abraham Grant, bishop of the African Methodist Episcopal Church, died at his home in Kansas City, Kan., yesterday.

Bishop Grant had been ill for several months. His wife, Mrs. Lula Rebecca Grant, died nine years ago.

Born in slavery at Lake City, Fla., Bishop Grant arose to the highest position in the church. An ox cart was his first cradle, for it was there he was born, while his mother, who had just been sold, was on the way home with her new master.

Bishop Grant had been president of Paul Quinn College, in Texas, and president of the board of trustees of Wilberforce University.

REV. CORROTHERS' SUCCESS.

Great Work of a Great Pastor.

Dr. Sylvester L. Corrothers, pastor of Galbraith A. M. E. Z. Church, 6th street between L and M streets northwest, is meeting with greater success in his labors in this, his ninth year, than in any previous year.

It is not only true that he is carrying the largest congregation in the history of the church, but it is also true that the most substantial results are accruing from his labors.

Ever since Watch Meeting night a deep and soul-reviving meeting has been going on in the church. Scores of souls have been brought to Christ, and hundreds are flocking daily to the services.

Sunday, January 29, promises to be the "Red Letter Day" in the history of Galbraith Church.

At 11 A. M. the pastor will preach on "Individual Consecration," also "The results that flow therefrom."

At 8 P. M. a special sermon will be delivered to the unsaved, upon the subject, "Shall our hands be stained with the blood of our brothers."

The male choir will furnish music for the occasion.

The public in general is invited.

Major Brooks Resigns.

Major Arthur Brooks, military instructor in the High and Armstrong Manual Training schools, has tendered his resignation to the Board of Education. Major Brooks has for a number of years been the military instructor in the colored schools, in which position his service has been satisfactory.

There will be some effort on the part of his friends to have the Board of Education to decline to accept his resignation.

New Year Bloody Murder.

Just about the time when The Bee thought that the New Year would come in and the month of January would pass before any lynching took place, on the 15th, as will be seen, Kentucky adds fame (?) to her record by lynching a poor and unfortunate victim, simply because he was black.

PARAGRAPHIC NEWS

(By Miss G. B. Maxfield.)

Dr. John Hurst, financial secretary of the African Methodist Church, Hon. John S. Durham, a wealthy planter in Cuba, and Monsieur R. Pauleus Sannon, Haiti's Minister to the United States, attended the Negro Farmers' conference at Tuskegee.

Mr. Edward H. Morris, Grandmaster of the United Order of Odd Fellows, called on President Taft and pledged not only his support, but the support of the entire organization to the administration forces. He seems to have an exalted opinion of his influence.

A telegram was received at the White House stating that $75,000 had been raised for the Red Cross Society in San Francisco. New York raised $500,000. This money will be placed in the emergency fund, and when hundreds of people are overtaken by some sudden catastrophe and are in need of help, this money will be used.

There has been established in New York by Dr. Frederick Gwyer, professor of clinical surgery of Cornell University, a free clinic for animals.

President Taft has accepted an invitation to make the principal address at a banquet in honor of the birthday of President William McKinley, to be given January 30, by the Ohio Society.

The death of Bishop Grant will not only be a sad loss to the Methodist denomination, but to the entire colored American race.

Col. Allen Allensworth, U. S. A., retired, is the founder of a colored colony in California, between San Francisco and Los Angeles. It consists of several thousand acres of rich soil, and contains a hotel, school house, telephone, etc. It demonstrates the colored Americans' ability to govern themselves.

State Bank Commissioner of Maryland J. Duke Downes has refused to grant permission for the Houston Savings Bank, of Salisbury, Md., to begin business. It is stated previous financial institutions have been failures is the reason given for his disapproval.

The Board of Education of Quincy, Ill., have built a large modern school exclusively for colored children. A parent was fined $10 for not allowing his child to attend the above-named school. The case will be taken to the State Supreme Court. Segregation is spreading.

One hundred thousand dollars has been given by a New York financier, who wishes his name to be kept a secret, to the fund being raised by the George Washington Memorial Association, for the erection of a large auditorium as a monument to the first President of the country.

According to a statment of Rev. Zeb. Copp, hundreds of girls in this city are every night drinking more highballs, cocktails, absinthes and benedictines than the boys at the same age. This is being investigated by the Curfew Club.

Instructions have been sent to the American Ministers at Santo Domingo and at Port au Prince, directing them to tender the good offices of the United States for the purpose of bringing about an honorable settlement between Santo Domingo and Haiti which has threatened war.

William Jennings Bryan has begun a fight to insure the nomination of a progressive Democrat for the Presidency in 1912. It is announced that Mr. Bryan himself will not be a candidate.

Mrs. Carolina von Siebold, who is said to have friends in this city, and who is now very sick without chance of recovery, must be buried in the potters field unless friends come to her rescue. Mrs. Siebold is a writer of poetry, and has contributed to magazines and newspapers.

Mr. Hollin T. Wright, a colored American, was awarded $5,000 damages from the American Dye-wool Company, of Chester, Pa., for injuries received during an explosion and fire at the plant in April, 1908.

To enable the parents of babies to attend church services, a Presbyterian Church in Fort Wayne, Ind., announced that a nursery in charge of three kindergarten teachers would be conducted in one of the church social rooms during the services.

Women internes have been substituted for men at Hempstead Hospital, of which Mrs. O. H. P. Belmont is president. This is the only hospital with women internes.

Memorial services for the late Pennsylvania Representatives, William W. Foulkrod and Joel Cook, were held last Monday. Speaker Cannon designated as speaker pro tem Gen. H. H. Bingham, the dean of the Pennsylvania delegation.

This vocational school idea should be credited to Arthur C. Newman and not Roscoe C. Bruce. It can be seen brains is back of the idea.

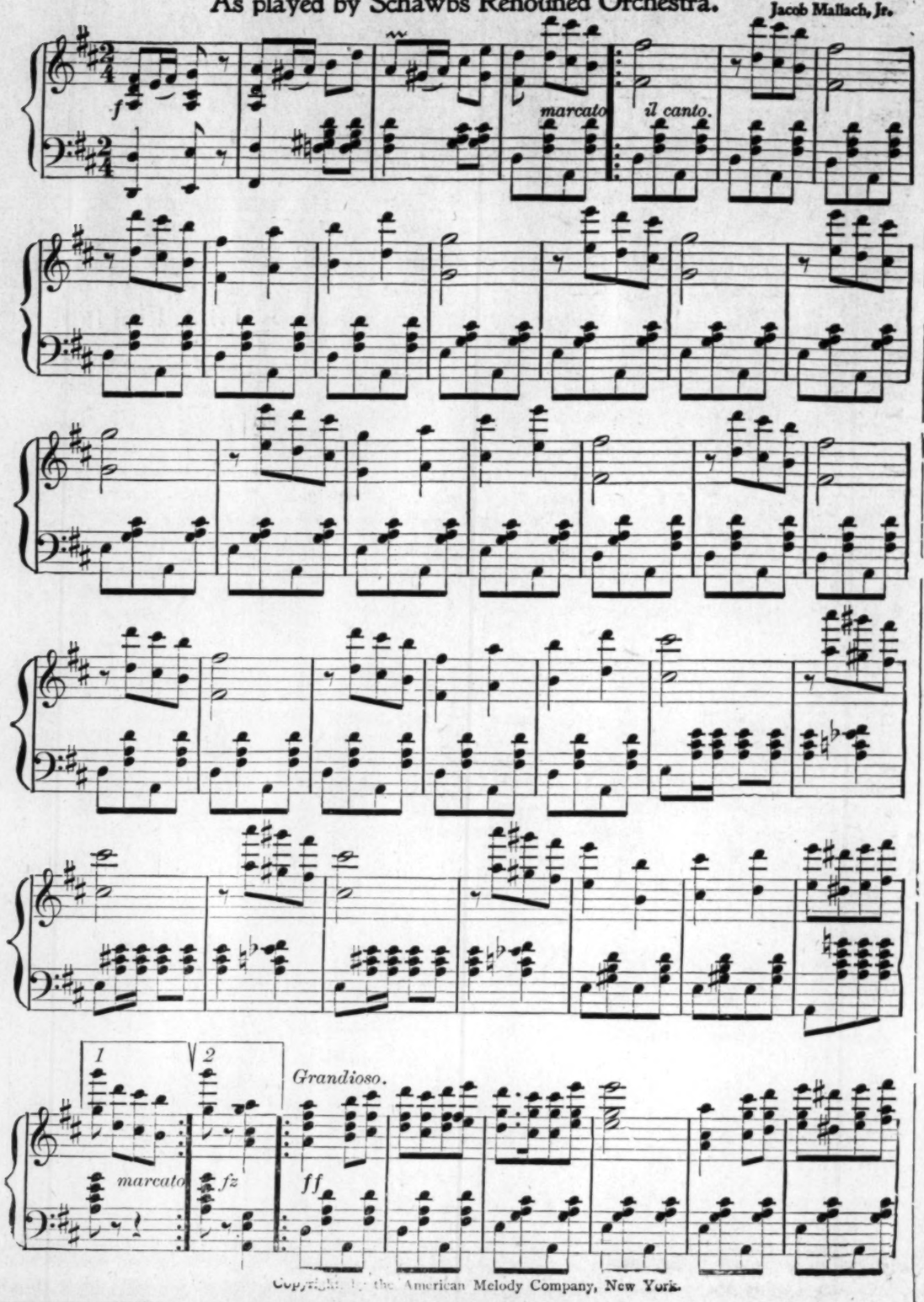
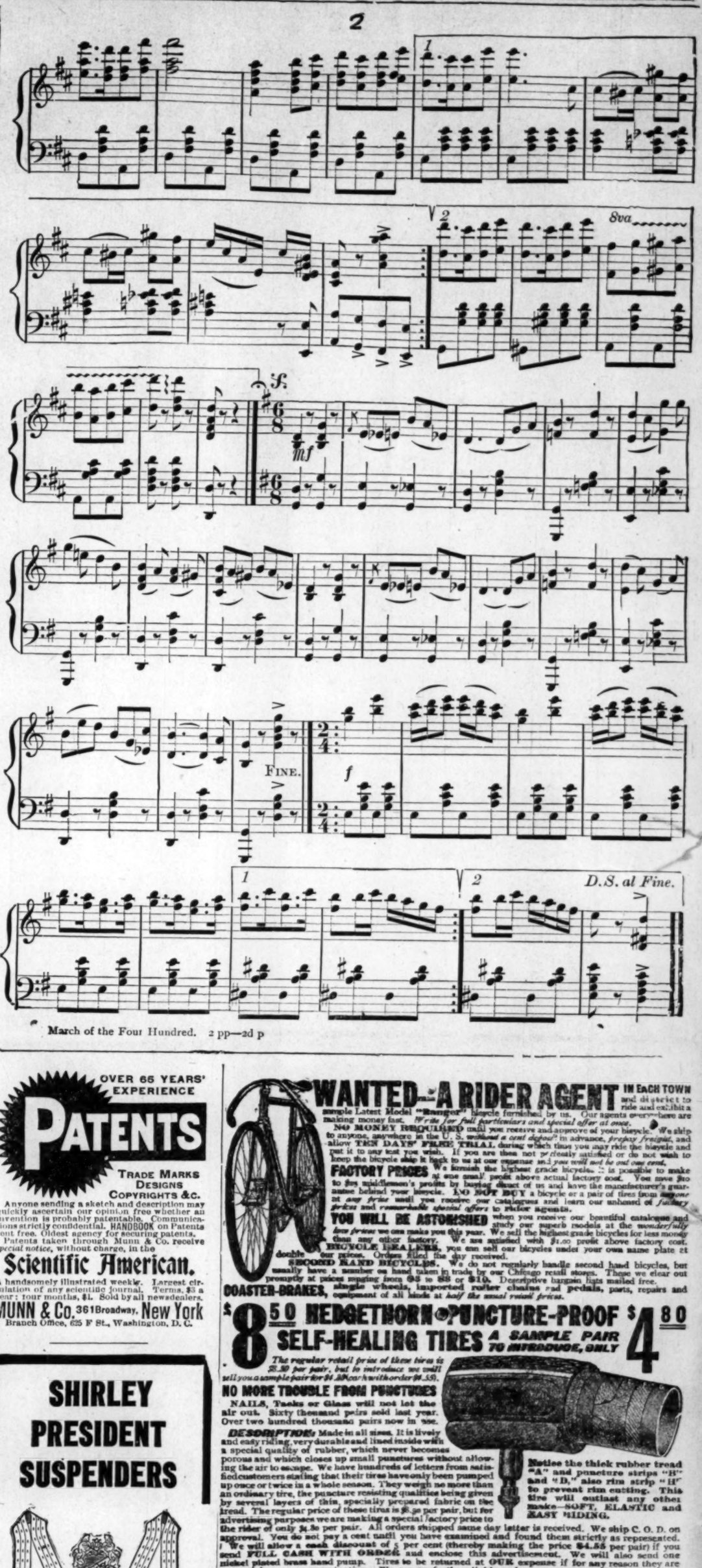
Young Women's Christian Association.

A public mass meeting will be held in the Metropolitan A. M. E. Church Sunday, February 12, in the interest of the Young Women's Christian Association. Prominent speakers from the local and national board will be present to deliver addresses. From February 15 to May 15, rallies will be held in the interest of the new home, which has been purchased for the benefit of Y. W. C. A. The lot is 50x100 feet, and situated at 429 I street northwest, in a prominent section of this city. Everybody should rally to the support of this home. Don't forget the mass meeting Sunday, February 12.

MARCH OF THE FOUR HUNDRED.

(„Prominenten-Marsch".)

As played by Schawbs Renouned Orchestra.

Jacob Mallach, Jr.

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What an Earthquake Is.

"An earthquake," writes Frank A. Perret, formerly honorary assistant at the Royal Vesuvian observatory, in Century, "is an undulating vibration of the ground resulting from some sudden movement of the underlying strata. This may be produced by a volcanic explosion, the breaking of a stratum of rock under strain or the sudden intrusion of lava between the strata or into a fracture, the types respectively known as volcanic, tectonic and intervolcanic. My own impression in experiencing these shocks was that of a rubbing together of masses under pressure, which throws the adjoining material into vibration. If you put a little water into a thin, wide mouthed crystal goblet, wet the finger tip and rub it around the rim, a sound will be produced and the water will be set in vibration like the ground waves of an earthquake."

When Harvard Was Young.

Harvard, the first college, founded in 1636, continued for more than fifty years to be the only college. It was established by vote of the general court of Massachusetts Bay, which agreed to give £400 toward its endowment. Two years later this endowment was more than doubled by the bequest of John Harvard, who left half of his property and his entire library of 300 volumes to the college. The conditions of admission were few. To matriculate it was necessary to know "so much Latin as was sufficient to understand Tully or any classical author and to meter and speak true Latin in prose and verse." The student was required "to be able to decline the paradigms of Greek nouns and verbs." Each class was also required to study theology in a form probably not unlike that of the Westminster catechism.—Scrap Book.

Why Do Seals Swallow Stones?

No nature student seems yet to have discovered for what reason seals swallow stones, though the fact is a well established one. Certainly the stones are not taken in for ballast, for the empty seals keep down as easily as the others. They are not swallowed for the purpose of grinding up food, for they are found in the stomachs of nursing pups. They are not taken in with the food because they are found in the stomachs of both young seals and in those that live in the open sea and feed on squid. Yet it is evident that these things are not swallowed haphazard, but are selected with considerable care from the articles strewn along the shore, and that a preference is exhibited for rounded objects. This is shown by the fact that, as a rule, only articles of one kind are found in any one seal's stomach.

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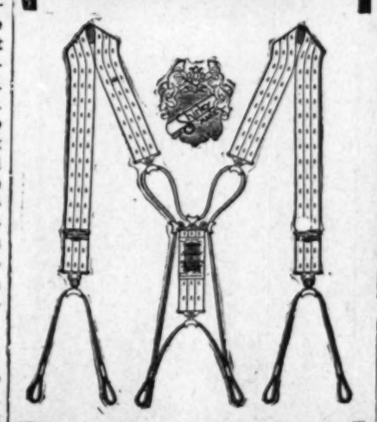

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One of the largest payrolls ever signed in the Pittsburg district was signed December 24, and $7,000,000 was distributed to men who work in the industrial plants.

WANTED—A RIDER AGENT IN EACH TOWN

and district to ride and exhibit a sample Latest Model "Ranger" bicycle furnished by us. Our agents everywhere are making money fast. *Write for full particulars and special offer at once.*

NO MONEY REQUIRED until you receive and approve of your bicycle. We ship to anyone, anywhere in the U. S. *without a cent deposit* in advance, *prepay freight*, and allow **TEN DAYS' FREE TRIAL** during which time you may ride the bicycle and put it to any test you wish. If you are then not perfectly satisfied or do not wish to keep the bicycle ship it back to us at our expense and *you will not be out one cent.*

FACTORY PRICES We furnish the highest grade bicycles it is possible to make at one small profit above actual factory cost. You save $10 to $25 middlemen's profits by buying direct of us and have the manufacturer's guarantee behind your bicycle. **DO NOT BUY** a bicycle or a pair of tires from anyone *at any price* until you receive our Catalogues and learn our unheard of *factory prices* and *remarkable special offers* to rider agents.

YOU WILL BE ASTONISHED when you receive our beautiful catalogues and study our superb models at the *wonderfully low prices* we can make you this year. We sell the highest grade bicycles for less money than any other factory. We are satisfied with $1.00 profit above factory cost.

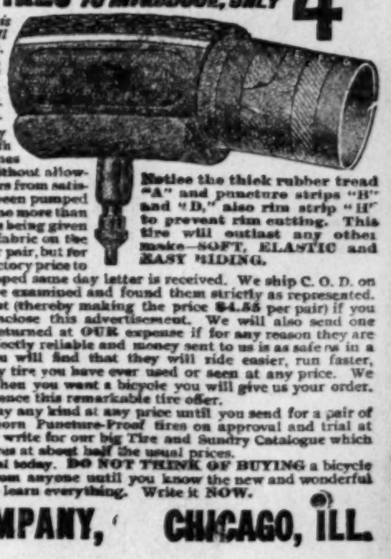
BICYCLE DEALERS, you can sell our bicycles under your own name plate at double our prices. Orders filled the day received.

$SECOND HAND BICYCLES. We do not regularly handle second hand bicycles, but usually have a number on hand taken in trade by our Chicago retail stores. These we clear out promptly at prices ranging from $3 to $8 or $10. Descriptive bargain lists mailed free.

COASTER-BRAKES, *single wheels, imported rubber chains and pedals, parts, repairs and equipment of all kinds at half the usual retail prices.*

$8.50 HEDGETHORN PUNCTURE-PROOF SELF-HEALING TIRES *A SAMPLE PAIR TO INTRODUCE, ONLY* **$4.80**

The regular retail price of these tires is $8.50 per pair, but to introduce we will sell you a sample pair for $4.80 (or with order $9.55).



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NAILS, Tacks or Glass will not let the air out. Sixty thousand pairs sold last year. Over two hundred thousand pairs now in use.

DESCRIPTION: Made in all sizes. It is lively and easy riding, very durable and lined inside with a special quality of rubber, which never becomes porous and which closes up small punctures without allowing the air to escape. We have hundreds of letters from satisfied customers stating that their tires have only been pumped up once or twice in a whole season. They weigh no more than an ordinary tire, the puncture resisting qualities being given by several layers of thin, specially prepared fabric on the tread. The regular price of these tires is $8.50 per pair, but for advertising purposes we are making a special factory price to the rider of only $4.80 per pair. All orders shipped same day letter is received. We ship C. O. D. on approval. You do not pay a cent until you have examined and found them strictly as represented.

We will allow a cash discount of 5 per cent (thereby making the price $4.55 per pair) if you send FULL CASH WITH ORDER and enclose this advertisement. We will also send one nickel plated brass hand pump. Tires to be returned at OUR expense if for any reason they are not satisfactory on examination. We are perfectly reliable and money sent to us is as safe as in a bank. If you order a pair of these tires, you will find that they will ride easier, run faster, wear better, last longer and look finer than any tire you have ever used or seen at any price. We know that you will be so well pleased that when you want a bicycle you will give us your order. We want you to send us a trial order at once, hence this remarkable tire offer.

IF YOU NEED TIRES don't buy any kind at any price until you send for a pair of Hedgethorn Puncture-Proof tires on approval and trial at the special introductory price quoted above; or write for our big Tire and Sundry Catalogue which describes and quotes all makes and kinds of tires at about half the usual prices.

DO NOT WAIT but write us a postal today. **DO NOT THINK OF BUYING** a bicycle or a pair of tires from anyone until you know the new and wonderful offers we are making. It only costs a postal to learn everything. Write it NOW.

J. L. MEAD CYCLE COMPANY, CHICAGO, ILL.

According to consular reports, in a few years Germany in all likelihood will consume nothing but imported meats. There is an immense decrease noted in the number of animals for slaughter, according to last count, made October 10, 1910.

Jack Johnson sent Christmas greeting telegrams to James J. Jeffries and Tommy Burns, both of whom he came out victorious when in battle.

A series of inoculation experiments which may mark an epoch in the history of abdominal surgery, will shortly be made the basis of a new preventive treatment for peritonitis at one of the great London hospitals.

Admiral George Dewey, the hero of Manila, celebrated his seventy-third birthday anniversary last Monday. Many prominent diplomats and army and navy officials called on the admiral to congratulate him.

John Gray, the inventor, a prominent member of the British Association, has just concluded a long series of experiments in what he calls new phrenology. It is done by having colored light flashes thrown into the eye.

The Wright Company will settle an annuity of approximately $1,000 upon the widow and children of Ralph Johnstone, the aviator killed in a Wright biplane at Denver, Colo.

John D. Rockefeller sent all the school teachers at the Pocantico Hills and Sleepy Hollow schools a $10 gold piece.

Miss Helen M. Gould gave a turkey and cranberries to every employe on her estate. She also gave $5 and $10 gold pieces to the telephone girls at Tarrytown and Irvington exchanges, and to the express and freight agents.

The Christmas gift of 537 acres of land at Mount Braddock, near Uniontown, Pa., to be used as a site for charitable and correctional institutions, has been announced. The tract is valued at $100,000.

A Turk always stands in the presence of his mother until invited to sit down, a compliment he pays to no one else.

The oldest royal house in Europe is that of Mecklenburg. It traces its descent from Genseric, who sacked Rome in A. D. 455.

Every pleasure is acquired at the cost of suffering. The price of real pleasure is paid in advance; for wrong pleasure one pays after.—John Foster.

Longchump—Did she give any reason for refusing you? Hardit—Reason? No; that's the woman of it. Simply said she did not love me.

Mrs. Cannibal—You haven't a single redeeming trait. Cannibal—Oh, there's some good in me. I have just eaten a missionary.—New York Press.

Mr. S.—Do you and I agree on anything? Mrs. S.—Yes; each of us believes that one of us is poorly mated.—Illustrated Bits.

"Why do they always make pictures of Cupid without any clothes?"

"So he won't ever be out of style."—Cleveland Leader.

"Demosthenes talked with pebbles in his mouth, my son."

"He must have made a rocky speech, pa."—New York Press.

She—How conceitedly that man talks! Is he an actor?

He—Worse than that! He's an amateur actor.—Life.

"They say he has a coarse streak in him."

"I should say that he had a refined streak in him."—Puck.

"Do you keep a second girl?"

"No; my wife isn't strong enough to wait on more than one."—Kansas City Journal.

Mrs. Knicker—What did you do when she stole your cook?

Mrs. Subbubs—Stole her dressmaker.—New York Sun.

"I am looking for a fashionable overcoat."

"All right, sir. Will you have it too short or too long?"—Fliegende Blatter.

Little Girl—What's an intelligence office, mamma? Mother—It's where one goes to find out what wages cooks are charging.—New York Herald.

"Is this new business you're going into tentative?"

"No, it ain't. It's dry goods."—Baltimore American.

Teacher—Can any one in the class tell me what a lawsuit is?

Small Boy—Yes, ma'am, I can. It's a suit worn by a policeman.—Exchange.

Up to a certain point exposure to radium rays stimulates the germination of seeds, but if that point is passed the growth is stopped.

"Fusil" was the old name for the flintlock to distinguish it from the matchlock, and fusileers were those who carried fusils.

The double entry system of bookkeeping now in common use was first practiced in Italy in the latter part of the fifteenth century.

In Scotland the corn and grass fields are divided into spaces twenty to thirty yards wide by a furrow made by a plow. These are termed rigs.

John Brown was executed at Harpers Ferry on Dec. 2, 1859. It was shortly after 11 o'clock in the morning. Two thousand soldiers were ranged around the scaffold when he was brought from his prison house and placed in a wagon which was to convey him to the scene of execution.

Man In Hard Luck—I am reduced to the painful expedient of asking you to buy the diamonds in my wife's jewelry and to replace them with imitations. Jeweler (examining the jewels)—Your wife evidently has preceded you in evolving that clever plan.—Jewelers' Circular.

There is a seventeen-year-old girl in Atchison who feels so good that she almost screams with joy. In a few years when we meet that girl pushing a baby buggy and looking as cross as it is possible for a married woman to look we are sure we shall laugh.—Atchison Globe.

Bullets of paper or tallow produce far greater damage than metal ones when used for short distance firing. A paper bullet passing through six pieces of tin placed one foot apart buckled them up and made them useless, whereas a metal bullet merely left a small round hole.

The Sword Swallower—I'm in a great quandary. Manager—What's the matter? The Sword Swallower—I asked the two headed girl to marry me, and only one of her accepted! Manager—What's the matter with the other of her? The Sword Swallower—She's afraid of bigamy!

Father—What! Another dressmaker's bill? My dear girl, you should fix your mind on something higher than dress. Daughter—So I have, papa. I've got my mind fixed on a love of a hat in a downtown milliner's window, and, just think, it's only $19.98! You'll get it for me, won't you, papa, dear?

Percy (exhibiting a bromide enlargement of kodak snapshot of himself riding a donkey)—See, Dick, I had this taken when I was away during the holidays. Do you think it does me justice? Dick—Why, yes, rather. But who's the awkward rider on your back?—New York Times.

"Which side is your member of congress on in this attack on corporate wealth?"

"Well," answered Farmer Corntossel, "I haven't heard him say much one way or another, but I reckon that, as usual, he's on the inside."—Washington Star.

When a man tells his wife of an increase in his wages she doesn't burst out in congratulations. She has an absentminded look in her eyes as if calculating just about how many yards it will take for a dress she had hitherto felt that she couldn't afford.—Atchison Globe.

Citizen—What'll you charge me, Uncle Rastus, to cart away that pile of stone? Uncle Rastus—About $2, sah. Citizen—Isn't that very high? Uncle Rastus—Yes, sah, jes' fo' cahtin' away the stone, but I got ter hire a man ter he'ep me hahness de mule.—Harper's Bazar.

The young man leading a dog lounged up to the ticket office of a railway station and inquired:

"Must I—aw—take a ticket for a puppy?"

"No; you can travel as an ordinary passenger," was the reply.—Universalist Leader.

"Do you think the climate affects a man's energies?"

"Undoubtedly," answered the leisurely person. "When the weather's cloudy you haven't the ambition to work, and then when it's fair it seems a shame to shut yourself up in an office."—Washington Star.

"Yes, the brother and sister both married for titles."

"I don't understand."

"She married to get the title of countess, and he married to get the title for one of the finest pieces of property to be found in the city."—Cleveland Leader.

Eva—Why did you refuse him?

Edna—He was too economical.

Eva—But I thought you said the young man you accepted would have to be economical?

Edna—But he was too much so. He actually proposed on a postcard.—London Express.

"Eggs For Invalids" read the sign at a certain shop.

"What is there unusual about those eggs?" asked a curious observer.

"Why, them eggs is an absolute novelty," said the dealer briskly, adding impressively in awed tones, "them eggs is fresh."—Liverpool Mercury.

The seal of Oliver Cromwell, now in the possession of a prominent family in Wales, is a plain, gold mounted corundum stone five-eighths of an inch in diameter. It dates from 1653 and was used on several of Cromwell's deeds. All the Lord's prayer is engraved on it.—London Gentlewoman.

He (wondering if Bertie Williams has been accepted)—Are both your rings heirlooms?

She (concealing her hand)—Oh, dear, yes. One has been in the family since the time of Alfred, but the other is newer (blushing)—only dates from the conquest.—London Mail.

Among the Anglo-Saxons the bridegroom gave a pledge, or "wed," at the betrothal ceremony. This wed included a ring, which was placed on the maiden's right hand, where it remained until, at the marriage, it was transferred to the fourth finger of the left.

"What's the matter, old man?"

"Oh, I've just had a quarrel with my wife."

"Well, forget and forgive."

"I can never forgive her. You see, I was in the wrong."

"Then in that case demand an apology."

Carlotta Grisi complained to Rossini that Giulia Grisi's success as a singer obliged her to fall back upon the dancer's profession.

"What would you more, my child?" he replied. "Giulia has stolen the nightingale's voice, but she has left you its wings."

"It's awfully late," I remarked to my friend after an extra long whist bout at the club. "What will you say to your wife?"

"Oh, I shan't say much, you know," was the reply; "'Good morning, dear,' or something of that sort. She'll say the rest."

"Don't you think that fellow who broke his engagement because the girl went to the jeweler to find the price of the ring a bit sensitive?"

"I think he was wise. A woman like that would be wanting her husband to keep an account of his private expenses."—Exchange.

A Sponge Garden.

A beautiful effect may be obtained by means of a damp sponge and a few seeds. Take a large piece of coarse sponge and cut it into any shape desired. Then soak it in water, squeeze half dry and sprinkle in the openings red clover seed, millet, barley, grass, rice, oats—any or all of these. Hang the sponge in a window where the sun shines at least part of the day.—Country Life In America.

His Prophecy.

Hannibal, the illustrious general, driven to despair by his enemies, had taken poison and had laid himself down to die.

"Anyhow," he said, "my name will live in history."

His foresight was unerring.

Two thousand years later a town in Missouri was named in his honor.—Chicago Tribune.

London, Ex-Watering Place.

Time was when London was a watering place, whose wells, if not rivaling Bath or Harrogate, were widely famed and frequented by people from all quarters. In South London there were quite a number of spas, Lambeth wells, which sold water for a penny a quart and gave it to the poor for nothing, St. George's wells, Sydenham wells and Dulwich wells being the best known.—London Graphic.

Deep Breathing and Character.

We are beginning to learn the value to health and lungs of the habit of "deep breathing." To throw our windows wide open, breathe in fresh air so deeply that not only the lungs, but the whole of the body right down to the hips, is expanded, exercised and bathed with clean air, prevents chest weakness and consumption and helps to cure anaemia and—bad temper.—Exchange.

Trousers Legs.

A study of the trousers legs as seen in the photographs of our most noted men brings the smile of contempt from even the most disinterested, and one wonders if anything could be uglier than the concertina folds of the clumsy, elephantine outlines that are there to be seen. Breeches, knickers and kilts are all far more artistic and healthy.—Tailor and Cutter.

A Definite Reason.

An English paper tells of a canny Scot whose neighbor met him flitting. The Scot had wife and children and household furniture piled atop the wagon, and he was solemnly driving his one horse along the street.

"So ye're flittin'?" said the neighbor.

"I am. I want to be near me work."

"And where's yer job?"

"I haven't got one yet."

An Easy Riddance.

Mr. Hardrocks—By George, I was relieved this morning! Mrs. Hardrocks—Why, Silas, how? Did somebody pick your pocket? Mr. Hardrocks—No. Young Perkleigh came in to see me. I thought he was certainly after our daughter, but he merely wanted to borrow $10. He'll never bother us any more. I let him have it.—Cleveland Leader.

His Reason.

"Why do you always ride in the smoking car? You don't smoke."

"I ride in the smoking car," replied the man to whom the question was addressed, "to escape from the effusive gratitude of the young women to whom I always have to give up my seat when I ride in the other cars."

But there was a hard, metallic, ironical sort of ring in his voice.—Chicago Tribune.

Giving Himself Away.

"You are married, aren't you?" she asked as they took their seats at the table at the dinner party.

"Yes," he acknowledged. "How did you know?"

"You opened the door for yourself," she answered, "then went through, leaving me to follow, instead of holding it and letting me pass through first."—New York Press.

How It Helped.

"Are you still helping that poor family?"

"I'm trying to help them. I gave the mother some money the other day so that she would feel independent of her drunken husband."

"Well?"

"Well, she had her husband arrested for beating her and then paid his fine with the money I gave her."—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

Von Bulow's Threat.

So far as the audience was concerned, Von Bulow always made a point of doing exactly as he pleased. On one occasion when a Leipzig audience insisted on recalling him in spite of his repeated refusal to play again he came forward and said, "If you do not stop this applause I will play all Bach's forty-eight preludes and fugues from beginning to end!"

A Living Tomb.

Some of the lamas of Tibet have a custom of allowing themselves to be inclosed in grottoes, so that they would live in darkness for the rest of their lives. Sven Hedin heard of a man who was inclosed at the age of sixteen or seventeen years and lived there sixty-nine years without any communication with the outside world whatever, his food and water being passed underground by a long pole.

Banks of Newfoundland.

Newfoundland would be nothing without that great submarine plateau known as the "banks," on which all the fishing is done. At a small station within the edges of the great bank that the cod loves so well the sea is quite smooth. It is usual for vessels fishing on the bank to inquire from those that have arrived from the open sea as to what sort of weather it is "aboard."

The Five Kakkas.

A set of regulations, intended to distinguish the Sikhs irrevocably from those around them, was the rule of the Five Kakkas. Every Sikh must have with him five things beginning with the letter "k"—viz, kesa (long hair), kangha (a comb), karada (a knife), kirapana (a sword) and kacha (breeches reaching to the knee). The purpose of these rules was that every Sikh should avoid shaving, as do Mohammedans and Hindoos, and should be constantly armed and free from the long garments that might impede him in a fight.

Ambassadorial Humor.

Following the proclamation of the commune in Paris, General Brackenbury attached himself to the government troops at Versailles, where Lord Lyons, the British ambassador, also was. One day Lord Lyons was persuaded to visit Meudon. He was looking from the window of an empty house when a shell fell and burst in the garden below. Then he said quietly: "Perhaps I had better retire. It would be a diplomatic blunder if her majesty's ambassador were to be killed."—Blackwood's Magazine.

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Best Afro-American Accommodation in the District.

EUROPEAN AND AMERICAN PLAN.

Good Rooms and Lodging, 50c., 75c. and $1.00. Comfortably Heated by Steam. Give us a Call

James Otoway Holmes, Prop. Washington, D. C.

Main Phone 2318.

CHINA'S GRAND CANAL.

At Times It Holds Water Enough to Float Boats, but Usually They Are Dragged Over Mud Banks.

Of some of the crude and outgrown methods used on China's Grand canal a writer in the North China Daily News remarks: "The junction of the real canal with the Wei river was not by means of a lock, but simply a high and steeply sloping mud bank, over which the grain vessels had to be dragged by the force of perhaps many hundreds of men. It should be borne in mind that in China the lock of a canal is not much more like our idea of what that name connotes than it is like a padlock. Amid constant and often serious changes of level, with an uncertain and not infrequently a scanty supply of water, and with a grain fleet which traveled in blocks of some eighty vessels under one officer, it was necessary to devise some way for keeping them together and for transferring them as a consolidated unit with this in view.

"For this reason a Chinese lock on the Grand canal is nothing but a stone gateway into which large boards may be lowered through a groove in the stones, restraining most of the water from its flow, until there is a depth sufficient to float all the craft, when the boards are pulled up and the entire fleet passes through.

"After this the boards are again lowered for another division of the grain boats. In case the water gives out—a by no means unlikely occurrence—there is nothing to do but to wait until more comes from somewhere."

...ts.

Take one ... dough from the bread in the ... morning, break three eggs ... ing whites from yolks, whip ... to a light froth, mix into the dough and gradually add lukewarm water till the consistency of griddle cakes. Beat well and let rise till breakfast time, then have the griddle hot and well greased, pour on the batter in small cakes and bake brown.

WORTH ADVERTISING FOR

There are 5,499 Negroes employed here in Washington by the Government alone, and these 5,499 Negroes draw salaries aggregating $3,044,404. These more than three millions of dollars are spent right here in Washington, but scattered among the hundreds of tradesmen. Is this amount of money worth bidding for? It certainly is, and not even the largest stores in this city would refuse to get the big end of it did they but realize how much money the Negroes are really spending.

Now The Bee is the only Negro publication in this city. It stands without a rival or competitor, and covers the field like a tent. A few of the merchants in this city will patronize the advertising columns of The Bee, presenting the attractive bargains they may have, these Negroes — these 5,499 Negroes who draw annually from the Government over three millions of dollars — will assume that by patronizing a publication edited and operated by one of their race that such firms desire and deserve their patronage. And such firms will receive the bulk of these over three millions of dollars received and spent by the Negroes of Washington.

What clothing stores, what furniture stores, what dry goods stores and what other lines of business will now make an effort to divert to themselves these over three millions of dollars spent by Washington Negroes by advertising in The Bee?

Place your advertising in The Bee and watch these 5,499 appreciative Negroes spend their over three millions of dollars with you.

Now is the time to advertise in The Bee, the newspaper that goes into every Negro home in Washington. Remember, merchants of Washington, it's what advertising pays you, not what it costs.

MORE MONEY— RACE PROGRESS.

If colored people groom themselves daintly, destroy perspiration odors, remove grease shine from the face, and use our new discoveries for improving the skin and dressing the hair, they will be better received in the business world, make more money, and advance faster.

The Chemical Wonder Company of New York is the best business friend colored people have. It improves their bodies as Dr. Booker Washington improves their minds. That Company manufacturers nine Chemical Wonders, which will make colored people as attractive as individual peculiarities will permit. Colored men in New York who use these Wonders hold better situations in banks, clubs and business houses, and women have better positions, marry better, get along better.

(1,) Complexion WonderCream will light up any colored face (black or brown) every time it is used. To prove this on one trial, we send demonstration sample for 10 cents. Regular jar, 50 cents postpaid.

(2) Magneto-Metallic Comb, called Wonder Comb. Can be heated before using, to help straighten and dress the hair. Costs 50 cents, and will last a lifetime.

(3) Wonder Uncurl. When this pomade dressing is in the hair the kinks can be uncurled and the hair becomes flexible. When heated into the scalp and through the hair with a Wonder Comb any stiff, knotty hair will dress well. 50 cents postpaid.

(4) Wonder Hair Grow fertilizes the scalp and makes hair grow long, just as fertilizers in the soil make cornstalks grow. 50 cents postpaid.

(5) Odor Wonder Powder instantly destroys perspiration odor. People who neglect such chemical cleansing are obnoxious. 50 cents postpaid.

(6) Odor Wonder Liquid. This fine toilet water surrounds the body with delicate perfume. When used with used with Odor Wonder Powder the conditions of the body become perfect. If you can spare 50 cents extra, order this luxury. 50 cents postpaid.

(7) Wonder Foot Powder keeps the feet dainty. 50 cents, postpaid.

(8) Wonder Wash. A shampoo to clean from dandruff and insure the health of the hair and scalp. 50 cents postpaid.

(9) Shell Pink Creme will give light brown girls beautiful pink cheeks without made-up appearance. 50 cents postpaid.

We guarantee all these Wonders as represented.

We give advice free about hair, skin and scalp.

Will send book on attractiveness free.

We will prove we are true business friends of colored people.

We require one agent for every locality and guarantee you against loss. Only $2 capital required.

Always write to M. B. Berger & Co., 2 Rector Street, New York. We market all the Chemical Wonder Company preparations.

Richardson's Pure Drug Store

316 4½ Street, S. W.

Just received a large assignment of fresh drugs and a large collection of very fine toilet preparations, Easter goods, and many useful articles, just the thing you desire for Easter offering.

Richardson's Old Reliable Pure Drug Store,
316 4½ Street, S. W.
and 14th and R Streets, N. W.

The commission in charge of the Illinois Hall of Fame, at Champaign, has decided that the late Philip D. Armour is entitled to recognition, owing to his services in promoting the livestock industry in the United States.

Cardinal Logue, the prelate of Ireland, who is in Durham, N. C., to attend the consecration service of St. Patrick's Cathedral, said: "The colored people should have been educated first, then gradually emancipated. It was a mistake to set them free, untutored and helpless.

There are many colored families who are living in crowded houses on small plots of land in towns or cities who want real freedom and real opportunity for themselves and for their children. It is very difficult to rear children in a crowded town or city. The place to rear children is in the country.

In Macon County, Alabama, the colored people have a rare and exceptional opportunity. This is the county in which The Tuskegee Normal and Industrial Institute is located. There is plenty of good land for sale on easy terms. There is a good schoolhouse, and the school term lasting from seven to eight months in every part of the county. The white people in Macon County are of the very best class. There is no disorder or racial trouble. We advise colored people who are now living in crowded towns or cities, in the North or in the South, and especially those who have children to raise to come to Macon County and buy a home where they can get plenty of land to cultivate and rear their families in the county free from the temptations of the cities and towns.

For further information write or see:

Clinton J. Calloway, Real Estate

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LOOTING THE TREASURY.

The Grand United Order of Odd Fellows is membered and sustained by the unprivileged class—the men who earn their bread by the sweat of the brow. Eighty-five per cent of the over three hundred thousand members are horny-handed sons of toil—men who work on the farms, on the streets, in ditches, and at other poorly compensating manual labor. These are the men who, each month, pay in dues and assessments to provide a sick and death benefit fund for themselves and their brothers. Little, however, do they suspect that the fund which their hard-earned wages helps to make and swell may be fritted away in useless salaries for a useless privileged class, the pirates and parisites who, drunk with temporary victory doubtfully achieved, are feasting and banqueting on the earnings stored up in a fund to relieve the sick and bury the dead of the order.

Week before last, at Philadelphia, the sub-committee of management met and elected officers of a Supreme Court, a body created for, and whose chief function will be to dissipate treasury funds in salaries and "expenses" that amounts to little less than looting the treasury. Mr. Ben Davis, of Atlanta, Ga., who led the right wing of the machine at Baltimore, was made Chief Justice at a salary of $800 per year. It would only have been the avoidance of an approach to the farcical to have selected a Chief Justice who is a lawyer. That he is not a lawyer his buccaneer companions will, and do, admit. W. H. Houston, who for four years has been the Grandmaster, and who ran the last B. M. C. with the high hand of an arbitrary, dominating disrespector of men, laws and custom, was made Associate Justice at $600 per year. Morris, of Milwaukee, a brother of the present Grandmaster, who rode into power by ways that were dark and tricks that were questionable, was made the other Associate Justice at $600 per year. And here we have a touch of nepotism—a bold, audacious touch of nepotism. Harry S. Cummings, who at the Baltimore meeting, while wearing an assumed halo of disinterestedness as respecting factions, and a countenance of bland-like ignorance of sinister moves, did the bidding, and willingly, too, of men against the interests of the honest yeomanry of the order, was made Attorney General at $500 per year. He, too, gets his reward. Here we have four useless positions with salaries aggregating $2,500 per year, and possible expenses that will equal the salaries, that must come from the treasury which the honest, unprivileged men who work, with hands, to provide and maintain. If this is not looting the treasury, pray by what euphonious name must we call the raid?

The Bee proposes to expose this conscienceless ring until the members are lashed into a resentment that will make "turn the rascals out" a favorite slogan two years hence—if not before.

Not having a membership in the order, we cannot be charged with an attempt to create opportunities by which we might ourselves selfishly profit. Personally we have naught against any man in the order in his individual capacity. We do not propose to war on men as individuals, and in their private capacities, but we will wage a war on principles and policies when they are out of tune with justice and equity for the masses. That's all.

WHEN DID IT HAPPEN?

Some few months ago several bishops and two other distinguished colored Americans assured President Taft that he could take all the offices from the Southern colored Americans and appoint ex-Confederate Democrats to them, and they would see that the colored voters throughout the country would stand for it. As a guarantee of this assurance November 8, 1910, nine-tenths of the colored voters in this country repudiated this new Southern propaganda. Now here comes another Richmond in the field in the person of our young and distinguished friend, Recorder J. Lincoln Johnson, from Atlanta, Ga. He, in company with Mr. Edward E. Morris, of Chicago, who, by the way, is a supporter of the Hon. Wm. Jennings Bryan, tells the President that the entire Odd Fellow fraternity, which numbers almost three hundred thousand, will support him for President in 1912. Just when Mr. Johnson got the assurance of all these Odd Fellows, that they indorse Mr. Taft's Southern policy, and that they will support him, The Bee would like to know. Whether the three hundred thousand or more Odd Fellows appointed Mr. Johnson and Mr. Morris special envoys to President Taft? The Bee has the highest respect for Mr. Johnson, but it must say that he is going a little too far.

Mr. Morris, being for Mr. Bryan, he must have assured the President that the Negro Bryan Democrats are for him also.

The Negro is a peculiar being. If there was a Negro graveyard association whose business is to bury the dead, and Mr. Johnson was president and Mr. Morris chief grave digger, they no doubt would assure the President the city of the dead over which they had supervision would vote for the President in 1912. Why didn't Messrs. Morris and Johnson include the entire colored press? They had similar authority.

When a benevolent association is turned into a political bunco trap, it is about time to disband it.

Mr. Morris, who denounced the Business League as being in politics, turns the entire Odd Fellows into a political auxiliary to the Republican party.

Where is the consistency?

BEWARE.

The treatment and arrogant disposition toward many of the colored employes in the Departments of the Government in this city is causing a growing indifference and independence among them toward the Republican party. This is especially true of that class who are men of education and leaders among their people.

Many of these men have special training in law and medicine, but, like many of the whites, are not in a position to follow their professions. These colored employes have many indignities heaped upon them and are subjected to humiliations that would not be were they white. While these men are prohibited from activity in behalf of their party, they exert an influence at home still that can be felt and seen.

We want to see the Republican party maintain its supremacy and recover the ground lost at the November elections in 1910, but unless better treatment is shown the men who have stood by it in the past, and are still giving their services to its success, this spirit of independence will continue to grow and the Democratic party in those States where that party is not so strong will take advantage of it, as there is already a disposition to do now.

Unless the Republican party is ready to surrender the fight in advance of 1912, we advise that every element of the party be taken into consideration. In the matter of good and loyal colored Republicans in the Departments who want their party to win, we can specify cases of men of high character and merit who are treated like slaves.

These things may seem unimportant to the men high up, with big salaries, but will tell at the ballot box.

There was a time when black men did not think, and were looked upon as safe for the Grand Old Party, but that day is fast fading away; and the leaders of the party will find among them many a Cassius, who "thinks much." And as a timely warning, we would say: *Beware the ides of November*, 1912.

The humiliations and indignities heaped upon these faithful and intelligent employes is becoming intolerable, and the administration should call a halt, or suffer in consequence thereof.

CONGRESSMAN TAYLOR'S WORK.

The colored people of the District are under lasting debt of gratitude to Congressman Taylor, the race's friend from Ohio, for his stand in the matter of appropriation for the colored schools. Due to his watchfulness and untiring efforts the colored schools this year will get $152,000 more than had been estimated for them, for buildings, sites, etc. The colored people will be especially pleased over the fact that the bill carries $60,000 for a new site for M Street High School. Heretofore M street has always had to come in second best to Armstrong, or get no mention whatever. Congressman Taylor saw to it that M street got recognition, and too, without curtailing the appropriation for Armstrong. In the news columns of The Bee this week is published the items in the bill for the colored schools, and what per cent the appropriation amounts to. The Bee thanks and honors Congressman Taylor for his assistance, and knows that the colored men and the women also thank him, and that the pupils in school bestow upon him their thanks. The Bee wishes there were more men in Congress who could be depended upon to always stand by the interests of the colored race. Congressman Taylor is no recent friend. He was our friend last year, he has always been our friend. He is a friend, and a true one too, 365 days in a year. He proved his friendship before he came to Congress, and he is sustaining that friendship now. Had it not been for Congressman Taylor M street would not get a new site, and the colored schools would have got but 15 per cent of the appropriation, or less than half to what they are entitled by population and school enrollment. Congressman Taylor deserves our thanks and support.

CONGRESSMAN TAYLOR

AND ASSOCIATES MAKE WINNING FIGHT FOR FAIR APPROPRIATION FOR THE COLORED SCHOOLS.

The House District appropriation bill reported out and passed, carries $152,000 more for the colored schools than originally estimated for, making the total appropriation for sites, buildings and repairs for colored schools of the District total $273,500, as against $121,500 recommended in the estimates of the Commissioners. The credit for this splendid help for the colored schools is largely due to Congressman E. L. Taylor, of Ohio, who insisted that the colored schools must have 33 per cent of the total, and who ordered that the Commissioners and Board of Education revise their estimates as first submitted. Mr. Taylor was insistent that the colored schools must have an appropriation commensurate with the school enrollment, and would not accept anything less. He made the same fight last year, and succeeded. As the appropriation now stands it appropriates among other things $60,000 for a new site for M Street High School, $75,000 for a new normal building, $24,000 for a new building at Deanwood, and $33,000 for a new building on Military Road, and $42,000 for a new building for Armstrong. There are other appropriations which bring the total for sites and buildings and repairs up to $273,000, or $152,000 more than estimated for. The original estimate only called for 15 per cent of the total. Mr. Taylor was ably seconded in his fight by Congressman Gardner and others.

THE NEGROES OF WASHINGTON.

There are nearly ninety thousand colored people in this city, and our schools are turning out hundreds of graduates every year. What are we going to do for those graduates? Where are they going? Are they to be educated chamber-maids? Do our boys graduate to be educated bell boys and waiters? What shall we do with our boys and girls? Every avenue of business is closed against them. The trades prohibit them entering with the journeymen to enable them to learn. The society craze has taken a strong hold on many, while hundreds are starving to death. The well-to-do District colored man and woman don't contribute to charity. If you ask the board of charity how many colored people contribute to the poor fund it will laugh at you, and yet there are hundreds in this city who are in need of help. The Negro druggists are doing a good business, and a few painters and carpenters are quite busy. There are hundreds of other trades which are vacant and are in need of men to supply them. There should be less society among the colored people and more of a business interest manifested. The colored people should be doing something.

If you start the so-called intelligent colored man or woman to get up a sociable, or a fair, or a dance, or a ball, it is a success. But if you ask one to contribute to charity we are met with a rebuke.

THE COLORED VOTE.

The time has not yet arrived when one man or a set of men can deliver to any one political party the colored vote.

There is no leadership among colored Americans in whom they have any confidence. Negro leadership is a total failure.

President Taft knows the colored brother sufficiently not to have given that self-constituted committee's declaration any credence. Mr. Taft ought to know, if he doesn't, that the colored men throughout this country have no faith in his Southern policy, and he must get a move on him if he wants to secure the colored vote in 1912, Mr. Morris and his committee to the contrary notwithstanding. The colored office holders, with but very few exceptions, will not tell the President the truth. They all believe, as The Bee does, that the President's Southern policy is a gigantic blunder, and the colored voters will not indorse it. There is too much hypocrisy in Negro leadership. There is too much cowardice in the next place. If Mr. Taft wants to know the true feeling of the colored Americans he should read The Bee.

Mr. Hitchcock, the present Postmaster General, has driven more colored men out of the party than any other white man in the present administration, and the sooner the President gets rid of him the better it will be for the party.

52 SUGGESTIVE SERMONS.

Bishop L. J. Coppin, no doubt one of the best-known bishops in the United States, has just issued his new book, entitled "Fifty-two Suggestive Sermons Syllibi."

The book is well printed, and the contents are the Preface; Introduction; Prelude; The Ministry; Hebrew and Christian; The Divine Image of Man; The Entrance to Eternal Life; Christian Liberality; Christ's Kingdom; Faith; A Test of Faith; Spiritual Life Insurance; Human Impotency; Palm Sunday Sermon; Easter Service; The Resurrection; The Spiritual Harvest; Children's Day; The Palm of Salvation; and 39 other very important Christian subjects.

Bishop Coppin is a clever, concise and philosophical writer. He is a great acquisition to the race. This book should be in the home of every Christian.

A CHANGE OF HEART.

There was a large and enthusiastic meeting of parents held in the Garnet school last week. The principal speaker was Rev. A. C. Garner. From an excerpt of a speech delivered by him, he sees things in the public schools in a different light now than he did last year. There is a change of heart.

THE NEGROES' FRIEND.

Booker Washington—A Colored Philanthropist's Strenuous Work.

(From the Irish Weekly.)

The visit of Booker T. Washington, the well-known colored philanthropist, to the Continent and England this year, drew attention to his life and his magnificent work for his black-skinned brethren. It was most interesting, says a writer in "Great Thoughts," to hear from his own lips a description of those pathetic days before slavery was abolished, and of his own dark childhood. He described to me the little log hut, about twelve feet long, in Virginia, where he was born about the year 1858. It had no windows and no boards covered the earthen floor.

"In our part of Virginia," said Dr. Washington, "there was no very great cruelty. After the slaves had been brought up, they were sold and sent to the far South; and it used to be said, of course, that the more obstreperous ones were sold, and the better behaved were kept. There was a much closer relation between the slaves and the white people than in the far South, where they were more under the control of overseers. Wherever the slaves were directly under the control and guidance of the master, there was a better condition of things. Taking Virginia as a whole, there were not the harsh conditions that existed in other parts of the South, I recollect being flogged only once."

While still a little boy Dr. Washington worked in the salt and coal mines in West Virginia, often having to rise at four o'clock in the morning. One day he happened to hear two men in the mine talking about a school at Hampton where a colored boy could be educated free, and he determined to go there. With marvelous pluck the lad started to walk, most of the five hundred miles having to be covered on foot, and he had to pick up a living as he best could on the way. For some time he engaged himself as a servant to a white woman, who was very kind to him, teaching him many useful lessons as to cleanliness and thoroughness in work, and allowing him to attend a school at night. From this place he took the boat to Hampton, and was accepted as a scholar at the institute, where he remained about five years. During the latter portion of the time he acted as teacher to the native pupils, some of whom proved much more apt at learning than others, according to their tribe, the Sioux Indians being the brightest and learning most readily.

In 1881 Dr. Washington went to Alabama and started the now famous Normal and Industrial School for Colored Students at Tuskegee. He commenced with only one teacher besides himself and thirty students, the premises consisting of a broken-down shanty and an old hen-house. The roof leaked so badly that when it rained an umbrella had to be held over the teacher while he conducted the class. Near by was a little church for colored people, which was also loaned to him for the time being. The work grew by leaps and bounds, until at the present day the college owns about three thousand acres and occupies ninety-six buildings, the dining hall being a particularly fine piece of architecture of classic design. There are over a thousand students, including some South African Negroes; and the teaching staff numbers one hundred and seventy-six colored instructors. Both sexes are received at the college, where they are boarded; and each pupil is taught a suitable trade, the women being instructed in household duties. Over forty different occupations are taught at the establishment. Dr. Washington being a firm believer in the necessity for making manual labor the stepping-stone to instruction in the higher branches of the Negro's education.

Gigantic Pledge.

(From the Cincinnati Union.)

"A committee of Negroes headed by Edward H. Morris, of Chicago, Grand Master of the Grand United Order of Odd Fellows, has called on President Taft and pledged to him and his administration the hearty support of the 750,000 members of their organization."

President Taft must have been surprised, delighted and wonder-struck at the immense power possessed by the committee and its grand master! During these dark days of political independence, insurgency and incipient Democracy, surely 'tis a wonderful individual who can pledge 750,000 votes for any man! The delivery of course, "is another story."

NORTH CAROLINA NEGROES PROGRESSIVE.

Engaged in Every Pursuit Known to The Business and Professional World.

(From the Durham (N. C.) Reformer.)

The Negroes of North Carolina are among the most progressive in the entire country. They are leaders in the business world. There are in that State three silk mills run entirely by Negro labor, one is owned by Negro capitalists. There are two hosiery mills run entirely by Negro labor, one is owned by Negro capitalists. In every section of the State are found farmers who are not only doing well, but whose wealth and property are increasing each year. These farmers are harvesting from ten bales to three hundred bales of cotton per year, besides a corresponding amount of other crops. Some of them have cotton gins and are dealing extensively in cotton seeds. Some have saw mills and are engaged in the lumber business. Others are engaged in stock raising and are breeding high-class horses and cattle.

There is likewise great improvement in the home life and surroundings of the farmers. They are building nice houses and making them attractive. There are a number of prosperous insurance companies in the State. These companies employ a large number of agents, inspectors, superintendents, stenographers, typewriters, clerks and managers. There are three banks in the State, located at Kinston, Durham and Winston-Salem. These banks are inculcating the habit of economy and saving. There are many building and loan associations in successful operation in most of the towns. These are lending great stimulus to the accumulation of property. By this means many persons are enabled to buy homes and pay for them in easy weekly or monthly installments. The best evidence of the progress of the Negroes of North Carolina is found in the rapid increase in the assessed value of their taxable property. The assessed value of Negro property in 1891 was $8,018,446; assessed value of Negro property in 1909, $21,405,264; increase in eighteen years, $13,386,818, or one hundred sixty-seven per cent.

JIM CROW, "DAT'S ALL."

"It is rather puzzling to me that the high-brows and elective franchise whoopers who look with disdain upon industrial education as an acquirement that fosters servility should attend theaters that restrict colored patrons to the peanut gallery. Now the theater is really and truly a luxury, and there is no excuse for a man accepting segregation, and by accepting in effect approve and commend it, in luxuries he can well do without.

"When I looked around I observed a few died-in-the-wool vociferous contenders for equality looking supremely happy over the fact that they could even get in the top gallery, and over on the side labeled "For Dogs and Niggers," I knew I had no business there. No self-respecting colored man or woman had a right to be there. I understand the management once remarked that 'the niggers are satisfied to get in the gallery, the best of them.' We ought to all, every one of us who pays for luxuries that carry restrictions because of color, be kicked for going meekly, like galley slaves, into the pig pen up in the gallery. I kick myself because I have not enough manhood to withstand the temptation.

"I am going to turn over a new leaf this year, and swear off being driven like a galley slave into filthy galleries reserved for 'dogs and niggers.' What's the sense and profit of enjoying luxuries at the expense of decent manhood?"—Extracts from Men and Things by that "wise old owl," the Sage of the Potomac. Amen! Mr. Sage, I would to God that more of us could "see ourselves as others see us."—J. C. J.

Jim Crows, "Dat's All."

Dem dar foolish Jim Crow niggers,
al'lus at de white fokes' heels,
Harder dat de white fokes kick em,
bettah dem fool niggahs feels;
White fokes shows dem da ain't welcome, but da hang 'round jes de same,
Da ain't got no pride arbout dem, nebber heahed dat word called shame;
Al'lus hangin' 'round de white fokes, list'nen whut da got ter say,
Till sometimes da hab ter kick em, black fokes, please git out my way.

Dem dar foolish Jim Crow black fokes,
tell de white fokes all da kno,
Keep on taukin till some white fokes shoves dem out and slam de doah;
But da can't insult dem black fokes, naw indeed, da ain't dat kine;
Lak er dog da'll hunt de back doah, whar da'll knock, an' beg an' whine;
Jim Crow kyars da'll howl erbout dem, yas da'll holler long and loud,
But you jes' go watch dem thayters, and da's wid de peanut crowd.

Yu might hab a thousand thayters, wid de bes' sho's up tu date,
Still yo'd fine dem foolish Jim Crows at dem white fokes same back gate;
Scrapin', bowin', beggin', whinein,' prayin' tu git in da's so proud
Fer tu let de white fokes chase em, mongst dat dirty peanut crowd;
Once up dar da am so nappy; hear dem laffn' Khar! khar! khar!!
Outside da am grumblin', growlin', dem white fokes won't treat us fyar.

Oh you foolish Jim Crow black fokes, you ain't one, two, three, four, five;
Yo' ain't got no sense or judgment, whar's yo pride at, "sakes alive!"
Don't yu kno ef yu wuz welcome, yu cud git seats anywhar?
Don't yu kno when fokes side tracks yu, dat means yu ain't wanted dar?
Won't yu stan' back on yo manhood, make er reserlushun bold?
Fo' I'll go whar I'm not wanted, I'll die stiff an' dead an' cold.

JAMES CONWAY JACKSON.

The only things the colored man is not in possession of are railroads and steamboats. When he gets those it will not be necessary for him to be "Jim Crowed." The National Theater presented a ludicrous spectacle. Hundreds of so-called high-toned social colored leaders occupied back seats in the gallery. Just think of it. There they were, in the peanut gallery, contented to be separated. They didn't as much as give them decent seats. What can be said of the ignorant colored citizen if the educated man sets an example of race discrimination? No matter where you put some of them, they are contented so long as they are near the white brother.—The Bee.

Can He Do It?

(From the Kentucky Reporter.)

Lawyer Edward H. Morris, of Chicago, National Grand Master of the Grand United Order of Odd Fellows, is a great man of many great qualities. He has made a success of his profession, and is regarded as the leading lawyer of the race. He is a man of wonderful influence. However, Mr. Morris overestimated his great will power when he, in company with others, called on President Taft last week and assured him that he (Morris) could deliver the 750,000 Negro voters who belong to the Odd Fellow fraternity for him if he was nominated to succeed himself. The 750,000 Negro voters referred to by Mr. Morris perhaps would vote as a Unit, however it would not be because they were being handled as so many figure heads, but for other reasons far more important. Mr. Morris is a politician, but we doubt seriously if he could be as successful with his policies out in the States as when the Grand Lodge was in session. The day of counting the Negro vote solid for any one man or party without consideration has passed.

What The Bee Would Like to Know.

If 750,000 Odd Fellows will be delivered to Mr. Taft in 1912.

If Edward E. Morris has left his first love, Mr. Bryan.

Why Will Houston dissolved partnership with Edward E. Morris, of Chicago. Did he fail to make good? Reading law is one thing and practicing it is another.

If Attorneys Jones, Scott, Martin and Clinkscales stand for their transfer by Morris to President Taft.

If a man is not great when he is abused.

If the colored lawyers will ever organize.

If the Odd Fellows will stand for this recent graft.

Letters from the People.

Washington, D. C., Jan. 23, 1911.

Mr. Editor: I do not desire to utilize space in your spicy columns only when justice demands consideration. Therefore allow me space to commend Mr. William A. Hickey for the free and fair minded sentiment expressed in his letter in the last issue of your paper. Our friends are not unmindful of justice to an humble people. Respectfully yours,

L. C. MOORE.

Going down town? No; not when I can get the richest and most artistic boxes of fine fresh candies, dainty and lasting perfumery, high-grade post cards, fine cigars and novelties at the drug store of Board & McGuire, 1912½ 14th street northwest.

* * *

Mrs. Mary E. Jones, wife of Attorney Jones, is steadily improving.

* * *

Rev. L. C. Moore, orator, poet and politician, will address the Epworth League at the Cosmopolitan Baptist Church Sunday, January 29, at 5:30 P. M. Rev. Moore is an entertaining speaker.

* * *

Dr. J. Webster Davis, of Richmond, Va., was in the city last week.

* * *

Attorney John E. Collins and Exalted Ruler, Mr. J. Frank Wheaton, were in Baltimore, Md., this week, and succeeded in getting the Maryland Elks to indorse the action of the Exalted Ruler.

* * *

Mr. C. D. Morris was in Newport News this week in the interest of the Elks.

* * *

Dr. Charles H. Morse, the popular druggist of the West End, is at home sick with a severe cold. The Doctor's genial presence is missed from his store.

* * *

Quality is what counts in drugs, medicines and remedies. You get the very highest quality at the fairest price at the drug store of Board & McGuire, 1912½ Fourteenth street northwest. Hundreds of satisfied customers attest this fact.

* * *

Mrs. Mary Cornish, of Cambridge, Md., and little son Herbert, are visiting her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Harkles Bowley.

* * *

Miss Beulah V. Robinson has returned to her home in Halthrope after a very pleasing stay in this city as the guest of her aunt, Mrs. Rebecca Ayres.

* * *

Mrs. Janie Cabiness and Mrs. Ella Lee, of this city, were the recent guests of Mrs. J. H. Ross, in Baltimore.

* * *

The marriage of Dr. Harry F. Brown, of Baltimore, Md., and Miss Mamie Wiggins, of Brooklyn, N. Y., took place at the home of her mother, Mrs. H. Wiggins Nelson, on Saturday, January 14, 1348 E. 18th street, Brooklyn. Dr. Brown was formerly of this city, but is now a leading young physician in Baltimore. Dr. and Mrs. Brown are at home, 1501 Presstman street, Baltimore.

* * *

Miss Clara Smythe, of 414 U street, is visiting friends in Laurenceville, Va.

* * *

Ice cream soda is popular the year 'round at the drug store of Board & McGuire on Fourteenth street. "The place where everybody meets everybody else."

* * *

Mr. Thomas Cassey and Mr. C. H. Johnson were entertained by Miss Bertha May Disharoon, in Philadelphia, during their stay.

* * *

Mr. Clarence E. Thomas has returned to Philadelphia after a pleasant stay in this city with Mr. Alexander Henson, 645 Florida avenue northwest.

* * *

Mr. George W. McKinsey has returned to this city after a pleasant stay of a week in Philadelphia.

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Mrs. Susie E. Benson has returned to Philadelphia after a delightful visit to this city.

* * *

Mrs. Inez Carter has returned to her home in Richmond, Va., after a very pleasant trip to this city.

* * *

Miss Josephine O. Anderson, who has been visiting friends here, has returned to her home on N. 5th street, Richmond, Va.

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The many friends of Mrs. Bessie B. Anderson are sorry to learn that she is indisposed at her home, 1551 Fourth street northwest. They wish her a speedy recovery.

* * *

Crowds are taking advantage of the anniversary sale now going on at the Board & McGuire Pharmacy, 1912½ 14th street. Bargains and Christmas presents galore.

* * *

Capt. and Mrs. R. J. Henderson celebrated their twenty-fifth marriage anniversary on Thursday evening, at 428 Seventeenth street northwest. Many friends were present to congratulate the happy couple.

* * *

Major Arthur Brooks, who met with an accident recently, has sufficiently improved to be out again.

* * *

Dr. James E. Shepard, who arrived in New York last week from the South, in the interest of his school, is meeting with success.

* * *

Mrs. F. N. Jenkins, wife of Rev. E. W. Jenkins, pastor of Roberts' Chapel, Alexandria, Va., is in Pittsburg, Pa., where she will remain a month or more. Rev. Jenkins is making a success in Alexandria, Va. The young people's meeting is always crowded.

* * *

Don't take calomel for your liver when you can get Liveroids, the great vegetable liver regulator, tonic and blood purifier, at the drug store of Board & McGuire, 1912½ Fourteenth street northwest.

* * *

Bishop J. W. Gaines, of Atlanta, Ga., passed through the city Wednesday enroute to Kansas City, where he attended Bishop Grant's funeral.

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Bishop Clinton has been visiting Dr. S. L. Corrothers. He preached at Dr. Corrothers' church on Wednesday evening.

* * *

Bishop Waters, of New York City, will be here on February 19, and will be the guest of Dr. S. L. Corrothers.

* * *

Don't forget to call at the drug store of Board & McGuire and examine the finest assortment of the best perfumery and candies in the city from 25 cents to $5 a box.

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Dr. S. L. Corrothers will leave for Mobile, Ala., on February 9, to attend a conference of the Bishops, whose purpose is to consolidate the M. E., A. M. E. Zion and C. M. E. churches.

* * *

Mr. John T. Howe, who has just returned from his home in North Carolina, is in bed. He met with a serious accident while assisting in putting out a fire in his sister's home. He is steadily improving.

West Washington News.

Mrs. Mary Hutchinson, a very aged and well known citizen, is seriously ill at her residence.

Miss Isadoro Burley, who was reported ill a few days ago in our columns, is now a convalescent at the Georgetown Hospital.

A banquet is to be tendered the choir of Mt. Zion M. E. Church in February.

The annual election of officers of the Mt. Zion M. E. Sunday-school resulted in the re-election of all of its officers, and with the efficient service of the superintendent, Mrs. Marie Wheeler, and corps of teachers, is now one of the most successful schools of the West End. A new piano is soon to be purchased, which will harmonize with the excellent singing of the school.

The choir of Mt. Zion M. E. Church has recently added some new singers in the person of Miss Hayes and Miss Cook, and the choir, under the leadership of Mr. J. Townsend Beason, is rendering delightful music at the usual Sunday services.

Fairmount Heights.

Mr. and Mrs. Thomas M. Redmon are making preparations for extensive improvements on their home at the corner of Fairmount avenue and D. C. Boulevard, and such improvements are expected to be completed by May 1.

Since their marriage in May last, Mrs. Redmon has not enjoyed the best of health, and for that reason has deferred going to Fairmount Heights.

Mr. Redmon was an energetic citizen of Wellington, Va., before coming to Washington to accept a position in the Postoffice Department. Since he has been at Fairmount Heights he has been very active in the affairs of the popular suburb. He is financial secretary of the citizens' association, and a member of the executive board.

REV. GARNER CREATES A SENSATION.

Superintendent Stuart Complimented.

At the parents' meeting held at the Garnet school on Wednesday evening of last week the Rev. A. C. Garner, pastor of the Plymouth Congregational Church, made some remarks that were pertinent to the present school situation. He said to the parents: "Our schools are in a deplorable condition, not because the teachers are incompetent, but because they do not get from the head of the colored schools the help, the sympathy and the inspiration which should come from that source. It is a great pity that our assistant superintendent of colored schools is a man in whom neither teacher nor parent can put confidence. But such is the case. When you have business with the schools go to Mr. Stuart, don't go to Mr. Bruce. Mr. Stuart is a man who will do right. He has a head and a heart, and he will tell you the truth. See him and he will give you satisfaction."

THE NATIONAL RELIGIOUS TRAINING SCHOOL.

From the Durham (N. C.) Sun.

The Negro of the South is solving his own problem. By this we mean those who have a pride of citizenship about them, and wish to be benefactors to their race, and raise a standard of correct, useful living, that will be a standard for the shiftless ones, and a shining example of encouragement to the lower strata in their race. The Durham Negroes have risen far above most communities in their high standard of morality and thrift. They have extensive businesses here that are a wonder to the uninitiated. They are uplifting endeavors for the colored man, and are salutary in their influence and results.

Booker Washington, in planning and operating a great school for the mechanical education of the Negro, has wrought well, and his work is of national fame. There is in Durham a Negro, Dr. James E. Shepard, who has gone a step farther and higher, and evolved a great system for the uplift of his race—the religious training of the religious teachers and religious workers of the Negro race, and by this religious culture awaken the sluggish, dormant energies of the individual and turn them into channels of usefulness and service. A religious training will tend to the care of the educational and industrial side of life. This is the fundamental idea of the National Religious Training School, an institution, beautifully located near the city of Durham, and where its property now totals over $40,000. This school is rising as a lasting memorial to the thought and labors of Dr. James E. Shepard, who is one of the foremost men of his race in the South today.

This school, as its name indicates, is national in its field; is interdenominational in character; thorough in intellectual processes; evangelical in doctrine; reverent in spirit; pedagogical in methods and practical in aim. It is unique in its idea and particularly practical in operation.

There are already four large, handsome buildings erected on the grounds, and the school is in successful operation with 135 students. The summer school, the past summer, was largely attended, and was visited by some of the most distinguished educators in the United States, white as well as colored.

The needs of the institution now are $25,000 for buildings; $5,000 for extension work; $1,000 for water; $5,000 for equipment; $25,000 for the erection of a medical missionary building. All that has been done has been by generous donations here and elsewhere, and these present needs will be supplied when the charitable people learn what this Durham Negro and his associates are doing.

Dr. Shepard will soon go out on a mission in behalf of this school to awaken new zeal and interest in his work. Beginnng January 15th, ex-Gov. R. B. Glenn will go on a two-weeks' tour North, making speeches and telling of the work. For one week, beginning January 29th, Judge Jeter C. Pritchard will tour New England for the same purpose. These are significant facts, and show that the Southern white man—especially North Carolinians—have faith in Dr. Shepard's work, and are willing to lend him a helping hand.

How many in the North, and New England, will join hands with Dr. Shepard in his great work?

School Boys in India.

(Saint Nihal Singh in the Southern Workman.)

The school hours in India are long and tedious. In order to walk the many miles from home to school and reach there in time, the Indian boy is frequently compelled to start at 4 o'clock in the morning, often before daylight and without eating any breakfast. School begins at 6 o'clock in the morning and closes at four. Usually no time is allowed for recess, and there is no noon hour. Sometimes, however, the boys are allowed fifteen minutes to eat their pitifully poor luncheon, consisting of a handful of parched rice or corn. They go without breakfast in summer and in winter they eat no lunch. There is no playground attached to the school. Indeed, the serious, sad faces of the young lads would lead one to believe that the boys of India never enjoy any pleasant relaxation. All their exercise is gained while walking to school or while doing the "chores" at home, before and after school. This kind of exercise does not afford much fun to growing boys. At night the little fellows are too tired to play, and, besides, they are forced to study by the flickering light of the mustard-oil lamp, for if they do not have their lessons perfectly learned the next day, the teacher will punish them severely. Punishment in India is no joking matter. The boys are made to squat, put their arms under their knees from the back, reach up, and pull their own ears. This punishment is especially severe. Frequently the boys are caned. They are compelled to bend over with their hands on their knees while the teacher beats them across the back with a cane or stick.

Sunday School Congress—Subjects For 1911.

The following subjects will be written upon, discussed and explained during the five days' session of the Sunday-school Congress in Meridian, Miss., June 7-12.

(1) Bible Study a Sunday-school Teacher's Requisite.
(2) The Child, the Point of Contact between the Teacher and the Parent.
(3) The Sunday-school Teacher and Higher Criticism.
(4) The Superintendent's Preparation Constant.
(5) Practical Classification in the Sunday-school.
(6) The Right and Wrong Use of Sunday-school Lesson Helps.
(7) Denominational Teacher-Training Essential.
(8) The Influence of the Adult Class Upon the Sunday-school.
(9) How May Sunday-school Missions be Developed?
(10) The Possibilities of the Cradle Roll and the Home Department.
(11) The Sunday-school, the Pastor's Opportunity.
(12) What and How Much Should the Sunday-school Teached Read?
(13) Suitable Rooms and Adequate Appliances Great Needs in the Sunday-school.
(14) The Relation of the Sunday-school to Foreign Missions.
(15) The Teacher's Experience of Grace an Important Factor.
(16) How Can the Sunday-school Teacher Contribute to the Success of Our Denominational Schools?
(17) Ideal State and District Sunday-school Conventions.
(18) Interdenominational Literature—Is It Best?

Select any subject you choose, but be sure to send the number and subject together with your name and address to the Secretary of the Sunday-school Congress, so that a place can be provided for you on the program.

HENRY A. BOYD,
Secretary Sunday-school Congress, 523 Second avenue North, Nashville, Tenn.

The Most Common Ways In Which the Heart Is Affected and the Reasons Therefor.

Dr. I. N. Hall, writing in the American Journal of the Medical Sciences, says that the dangers to the heart in high altitudes are the same as in other places, but are greatly exaggerated in some directions. The troubles most common and serious, he says, relate to inflammation of the heart muscle, hardening of the arteries and dilation of the heart.

The principle applied is this: The heart and lungs have an increase of functional work with each added degree of elevation and the consequent decrease in atmospheric pressure. To meet the increased demand on the circulation the heart must enlarge if the usual amount of exercise is taken. It is not unusual for acute dilation of the heart to occur after slight effort on the part of those whose arteries have begun to harden and who long have been accustomed to atmospheric pressure at the sea level. The trouble with those who suffer in high altitude, the writer declares, is that they try to do too much at first when they feel invigorated by the bracing atmosphere.

Dr. Hall adds that even an ascent in a railway train may be fatal to those who have but a narrow margin of heart strength, or the slightest exertion at such a time may produce angina pectoris. The average case of well compensated valvular disease will do as well at a high altitude as anywhere else if the patient observes proper precautions. In such a climate he is less susceptible to acute rheumatism.

A LUCKY SHOT.

Exciting Incident of a Lion Hunt In East Africa.

In the Wide World Magazine there is an exciting account of a lion hunt in British East Africa. The party consisted of Walter Cooper, Captain H. and his sister. The young lady captured four lions, while the men slew five between them. The tenth lion was killed through its desire to capture a native carrier who, realizing that things were becoming too warm for him, had bolted. The following is the account of the misfortune which befell the lion through his attempt to stay the haste of the native:

The lioness, attracted by the sight of the fleeing man, swerved off suddenly and made after the fugitive. The man had not more than twenty yards start, and the great brute rapidly overtook him. Miss H. fired again, and we men both fired as well, but we were not near enough to make a good running shot. The wretched man, with a courage born of desperation, turned at the last moment and hit at the lioness with his rifle. The blow fell a bit short, and the enraged brute, snapping at what came nearest, caught the weapon in her mouth at the muzzle. The pace at which she was traveling was so great that Hassan was hurled backward, and in falling his finger caught the triggers, letting off both barrels. By the most extraordinary piece of luck the rifle was pointing straight down the beast's throat at the moment, and down she went, with her head nearly shot away, right on top of him.

New Colored Papers.

Among the new papers established and have been placed on our exchange list are: The Guardian, of Decatur, Ala., and The Race Pride Advance, published in South Atlanta, Ga. Both bid well to do great work in the journalistic field.

Mr. Ira S. Nye.

Mr. Ira S. Nye, who came to this city some time ago and appealed to the ministers for help, is still in the city. Mr. Nye met with an accident some time ago which no doubt has made him a cripple for life. He is well known to the best people in this city, including some of the best known ministers of the churches, who are helping him.

The Durham School.

An early issue of The Bee will contain a full history of the National Religious Training School at Durham, N. C., under the supervision of Dr. Shepard. It will be an illustrated Durham, N. C., issue of The Bee, giving in detail its great work.

Business High School.

Attorney R. R. Horner was enthusiastically greeted by the citizens of Garfield last Thursday evening. The subject of his address was a business high school. The people were unanimous in favor of the proposition as presented by Mr. Horner.

Read the Mental Guide by N. D. Murphy, because it leads one to independent thinking. Price, 15 cents. Box 97, Washington, D. C.

TOOMY VS. TOOMY.

Bill Dismissed.

Lieut. Richard S. Toomy, against whom his wife filed a bill for divorce on the ground of cruelty and non-support, came up in Equity Court No. 1, before Justice A. M. Gould, Wednesday morning. Attorney W. C. Martin, solicitor for Mrs. Toomy, argued his case and attempted to show that Lieut. Toomy had been cruel to his wife and failed to support her. At the conclusion of his argument, Mr. Justice Gould, in summing up the case, stated that there was no evidence of cruelty on the part of the defendant. That the testimony was uncertain and vague, and would therefore dismiss plaintiff's bill, and directed counsel to draw an order giving Mrs. Toomy the custody of her two minor children and twenty dollars per month maintenance.

Mrs. Toomy was accompanied by Mrs. A. M. Curtis, who has been her friend throughout this legal contest.

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Realistic Pictures showing the building, farms and students working and learning trades. Also many other interesting scenes. Cotton industry of the South, Religious progress of the churches of Boston, Mass.

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PERILS OF EXPLORERS.

Tragic Journey Across a Desert of Central Asia by the Great Swedish Explorer, Sven Hedin.

One of the most trying of the central Asian adventures of Sven Hedin, the Swedish explorer, was this: In February, 1895, Sven Hedin started eastward, exploring the country between the Kashgar and Yarkand rivers, proceeding in April to cross the Takla Makan desert, between the Yarkand and Khotan rivers. Never before had any known traveler attempted to exploit a course amid the eternal sea of shifting sand hills from river to river. The tale of that little, travel worn, bedraggled group, far beyond the last watering place, enveloped in dust, stumbling along through the dreary but agitated desert sea by crooks and roundabout ways, with desolation spread around and every trace of life departed, was a weird and pathetic one. "Not even a fly was to be heard in the air, not even a yellow leaf broke the monotony."

And ever at their head was the sturdy figure of the Swedish explorer, compass in hand, still enthusiastic, guiding them as best he could through the death shrouded wilderness. At length the camels had to eat their straw saddles, and the last of the bread was gone. Horrors followed. As men and camels dropped out of the line they were immediately enveloped in the whirling sand shroud and never seen again.

The end came on May 5, when Sven Hedin, crawling on all fours, dragged himself across the dry bed of the Khotan river. "All of a sudden a duck flew into the air and water splashed," he wrote. Two of his followers were all that survived, and it is doubtful whether even those two would have lived to tell the tale had not Sven Hedin carried back water for them in his boots.

MARKED THEIR TRAIL.

Two Brave Women Who Outwitted a Band of Indians.

One summer afternoon in 1776 Jemima Boone and two sisters named Callaway while boating on the Kentucky allowed their canoe to drift close to the opposite bank. Here, behind a bush, five Shawnee warriors were in hiding, and, although the spot was not more than a quarter of a mile from Boonesborough, one of the Shawnees struck boldly out into the water, seized the canoe and dragged it to shore with its screaming occupants.

Once in the power of the Indians, however, these youthful daughters of the wilderness betrayed a wonderful self possession and resourcefulness. They knew enough of Indian customs to realize that if their strength failed them and they should prove unequal to the long march to the Shawnee towns on the Ohio they would be slaughtered mercilessly. So they stifled sobs and calmly accompanied their captors without protest or struggle. At every opportunity, though, they secretly tore little pieces from their clothing and attached them to bushes on the trail. Nothing more was needed to inform Boone and his fellow settlers, who had quickly started in pursuit, that they were on the right track, and on the second day of the captivity they caught up with the Indians. A volley laid two Shawnees low, the rest fled, and by the close of another day the girls were safe in the arms of their thankful mothers.—H. Addington Bruce in Smith's Magazine.

Stories of W. S. Gilbert.

When Sir Henry Irving and Edwin Booth were acting together in London at doubled prices, the story goes that Mr. Herman Vezin, meeting W. S. Gilbert in the street, asked him whether he had been to this quite exceptional show. "No," said Mr. Gilbert; "I have sometimes paid half a guinea to see one bad actor, but I will not pay a guinea to see two."

Mr. Beerbohm Tree was playing the part of Falstaff at the London Haymarket, and the indispensable stuffing made him perspire profusely. Mr. Gilbert, who was in the theater, went behind the scenes to see the actor, who may well have been expected to be congratulated on the excellence of his impersonation.

"How well your skin acts!" said Mr. Gilbert.—London Graphic.

Peter the Great as a Drinker.

There is preserved in the Bodleian library, Oxford, an innkeeper's bill for breakfast eaten in England by Peter the Great of Russia. The czar and his twenty companions managed to dispose of half a sheep, a quarter of lamb, ten pullets, twelve chickens, three quarts of brandy, six quarts of mulled wine, seven dozen of eggs, with salad in proportion. Peter was always a hard drinker. He would drink a pint of brandy and a bottle of sherry for his morning draft; after dinner he managed eight bottles of sack, "and so to the playhouse." But his favorite drink was hot pepper and brandy.

He Had the Bill.

Tom (in restaurant)—Excuse me, old man, but would you mind paying my check? I haven't anything but a forty dollar bill. Jack—A forty dollar bill! Why, I never heard of a bill of that denomination. Tom—Here it is—a bill from my tailor!—Chicago News.

To Fresh Eyes.

Willie, accompanied by his father, was visiting a circus and menagerie. "Oh, papa," the boy exclaimed as they passed before an elephant, "look at the big cow with her horns in her mouth eating hay with her tail."—Christian Register.

There is nothing so utterly hollow as a kind word that should have been spoken yesterday.—Evangel.

As the Twig Bends.

Kendall had a son who was the pride of his heart. One day he found one of his favorite cherry trees cut down.

"Jack," he said, "did you do that?"

With quivering lip Jack replied: "Father, I can't deceive you. I did not cut the tree down. Billy Brown did it, but I bossed the job."

Tears of joy sprang into the father's eyes. "Bless you, my boy," he said, "Billy will be president of the United States, but you will be chairman of the national committee."—Success Magazine.

The Gargoyle.

The word "gargoyle" is closely akin to "gargle," for "gargoyle" is simply the French "gargouille" (throat). It was a good name for the architectural monster through whose mouth the rainwater was carried off. But all idea of the throat had disappeared in the terrible Gargouille de Rouen, the dragon which wasted a French district until St. Romanus threw it into the Seine. In after generations a huge sham gargouille used to be carried round the city once a year in memory of this deliverance.

Something Wrong.

"Oh, dear, John, I just know I shall not like this dress!"

"What's the matter now?" asked her husband without laying down his pipe or looking from his paper. "I thought you said you liked it."

"That's just it. I was so sure I wouldn't like it when I got it home, though I liked it well enough in the store. And now that I am home I do like it, and therefore I know I will not like it when it is made up. Now I don't know what to do."

"Search me," grunted the cruel man, turning to the sporting page.—Puck.

Diamond Cut Diamond.

A Quaker was negotiating with an insurance agent as to effecting a policy on a vessel overdue. At this juncture he heard of the vessel's loss and wrote at once to the agent of the company:

"Friend, if thee hasn't filled up the policy thee needn't, for I've heard of the ship."

"Eh," said the officers, "cunning fellow. He wants to do us out of the premium." So they wrote to the Quaker:

"Thou art too late by half an hour. Thy policy is filled up."

Stromboli's Flames.

Stromboli rarely pours out streams of lava, for this Aeolian crater vomits flame persistently and cinders spasmodically. The "lighthouse of the Mediterranean" has been known to stick to its function of torchbearer for the space of 2,000 years. Whenever the tiny, regular eruption takes place the stones drop back again into the crater. While the ancients regarded Stromboli variously as the smithy of Vulcan and the headquarters of Aeolus, the men of the middle ages looked upon it as the main highway to purgatory.

What Telepathy Is.

Telepathy is the transference of emotions and sensations between souls, while thought transference is the transmission of words, ideas or images from mind to mind. Thus telepathic communication is possible only between persons of a certain degree of soul development and between whom there is a degree of emotional sympathy, while in transference of thought one dominant, positive mind may affect another without there being any degree of sympathetic vibration between them.—"Svastika."

The Earth's Crust.

The solid crust of the earth is about twenty-five miles thick, and it floats upon a denser substratum, which is fluid or at least plastic. The crust of the earth may therefore be compared to an ice floe resting on the ocean and the mountains to icebergs imbedded in it. Just as an iceberg floats with only a small proportion of its bulk above the surface of the water, so the hills as we know them are merely the crests of huge bergs that float, almost wholly submerged, in a denser substratum.—Captain Craster in New Quarterly Review.

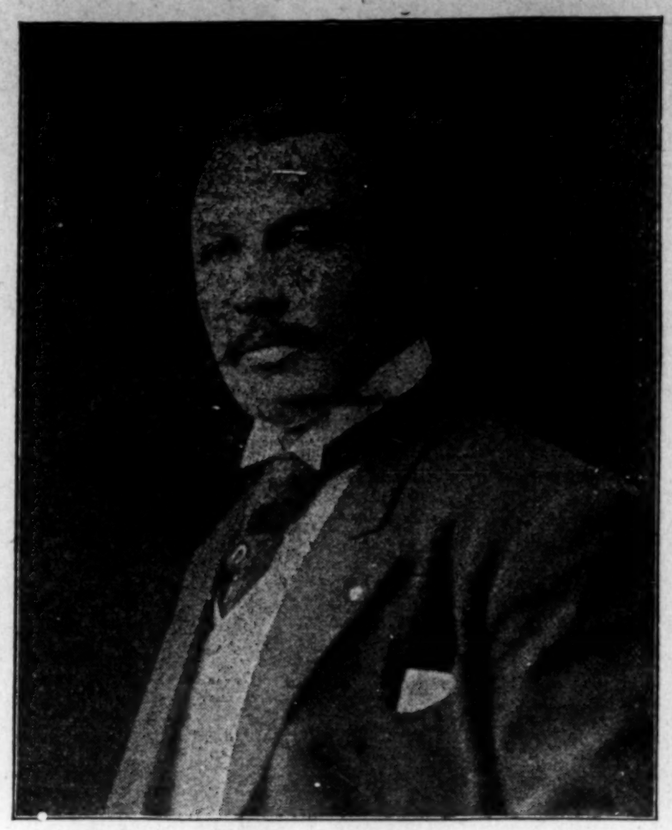
Eating Oysters.

Surely the queerest way of cooking an oyster is that mentioned in the year 1672, when Richardson, the fire eater, took a live coal on his tongue; on this he put a raw oyster in its shell, while an attendant blew upon the coal with bellows until it flamed and sparkled in his mouth. This continued until the oyster opened and was perfectly cooked.

The European Magazine for 1806 contains an account of a young lady at Brighton who undertook to eat for supper the amazing quantity of 300 oysters, with a certain amount of bread and butter. This feat she performed, greatly to the astonishment of all present.

Armor Plated Pawnshops.

The inside of a Chinese pawnshop is a terra incognito to most people, Chinese and English. Few are admitted within its mysterious walls except those directly connected with the business. A traveler was recently permitted to inspect one in an inland town and was surprised to find the entire building incased in sheet iron about one-eighth of an inch thick. It must have cost a large sum to build an iron house within the usual lofty brick edifice, yet there it was, even to the roof. It served a twofold purpose—a protection against fire and thieves. Yet even within this iron castle night watchmen armed with heavy revolvers and clad in bullet proof jackets ever keep watch.



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S. Kann & Sons, Department Store.
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George Goldenburg, 463 Pennsylvania avenue, Department Store.

DRUGGISTS

Gray and Gray, True Reformers' Building, 122 N street northwest.
Southwestern Drug Company, Second and H streets southwest.
Foard & McGuire, 1912½ 14th street, northwest.
W. L. Smith, 2201 Seventh street northwest.
Leroy H. Harris, 600 Third street southwest.
C. R. Mayer, Fourth and N streets southwest.
L. M. Day & Co., 14th and P streets northwest.
C. W. Morse, 1904 L street northwest.
George Murray, 201 D street southwest.
Tapper's Pharmacy, 1846 Seventh street northwest.
Clarke Pharmacy, 1000 20th street northwest.
L. M. Singleton's Pharmacy, 20th and E streets northwest.

JOBBERS.

American Barber Supply Company, 1009 E street northwest.
Tony B. Dason, Shoe Findings, 1918 Seventh street northwest.
George Goldberg, 163 Pennsylvania avenue.
M. Garfinkle, 1117 Seventh street northwest.
I. Scheinerman & Son, 1230 12th street southeast.

GENERAL DEALERS.

T. J. Watts, 221 Pennsylvania avenue
M. A. Harris, 810 Florida avenue northwest.
C. Fairfax, 1906 Pennsylvania avenue northwest.
C. H. Maxwell, Terminal R. R. Yards, Pullman Porter's Rooms.
A. A. Viennas, 1115 Pennsylvania avenue.
C. J. Wilson, 635 G street northwest.

All Towl Supply Companies use Howard's Polish in their outfits.
All Barracks and Forts around Washington use Howard's Polish.
Holtman's Shoe Store, Pennsylvania avenue.
Arthur Martin, 105 Eighth street northwest.
National Shoe Manufacturing and Repair Company, 442 Ninth street.
W. A. Taylor, 1202 New York avenue.
Robert Harris, 906 11th street northwest.

A DARING BUCCANEER

Edward Thatch, Who Was Known as the Blackbeard Pirate.

HIS BATTLE WITH MAYNARD.

After the Hand to Hand Conflict the Desperado's Head Hung at the Bowsprit End of the Lieutenant's Sloop as She Sailed Back to Virginia.

It is almost 200 years since Edward Thatch, better known as the pirate Blackbeard, was a name with which to terrorize the Atlantic coast of the then new country of America. As a buccaneer whose deeds of desperate daring made him feared wherever his name was known he stands a close rival of the famous Captain Kidd, if indeed in some respects he did not surpass that notorious freebooter.

The date of Thatch's birth is lost in history, and his native place is variously given as Bristol and Jamaica. He first appears as a foremast hand to Major Stede Bonnet, a gentleman of Barbados, who, although a man of property and having small knowledge of the sea, thought proper to fit out a sloop and take to a life of piracy, the explanation of his being "a little distracted" being charitably given by one biographer. However that may be, his crew missed in the major the qualities of a successful commander. They deposed him and elected Thatch in his place. Bonnet was tried and executed in 1711.

Thatch's first independent exploit of which we have a detailed account took place in June, 1718, when he captured two French ships near the Bermudas, one laden with sugar, the other empty. Transferring to the latter the crew of the laden vessel and letting them go their way, he sailed with his prize of vessel and sugar for Bathtown, N. C., with the governor of which place, Charles Eden, he had previously arrived at a pleasant understanding.

Thatch gave out that he had found the French ship deserted. Governor Eden received sixty hogsheads of sugar as his share. Tobias Knight, his secretary, took twenty, and the remainder fell to Thatch and his crew. Thatch lingered there for some months, plundering and insulting the merchants of the place. These, understanding at length the futility of expecting redress from Eden, applied to the governor of Virginia to rid them of the pest.

The governor, after consultation with the captains of the Pearl and Lime, then lying in the James river, agreed to provide two sloops, the warships to furnish a complement of men. Lieutenant Maynard of the [illegible] was placed in command, and the punitive expedition sailed on Nov. 17, 1718. On the 21st the pirates were sighted in an inlet about sixty miles from Bathtown, and Maynard anchored for the night.

On the following morning Thatch, maneuvering to elude attack, ran his vessel aground, but Maynard's sloop, drawing more water, though she had no guns on board, failed to get to close quarters. The lieutenant, however, threw out his ballast and in answer to a truculent defiance from Thatch promised to be "soon aboard him with his sloop." Coming at last within close range, a broadside from the pirate killed or wounded twenty of Maynard's crew and nine on board his consort.

Maynard now ran alongside the pirate, when, under cover of a discharge of grenades, Thatch and fourteen followers boarded the king's ship. Maynard and Thatch, pistol and sword in hand, engaged in a desperate personal encounter. The lieutenant's sword broke, and more than once he narrowly escaped a fatal injury. But at last Thatch, having received sixteen wounds, fell dead in the act of cocking a pistol. His followers jumped overboard and cried for quarter. Maynard hung Thatch's head at the bowsprit end, sailed for Bathtown, where he seized the governor's storehouse, and then, still with his grisly sign of triumph swinging in the wind, rejoined his ship in Virginia, where thirteen of the captured pirates were hanged.

One of the Blackbeard's crew who obtained pardon was Israel Hands, who makes his appearance in "Treasure Island." Shortly before Thatch met his death Hands had been lamed for life by a pistol shot in the knee fired by Thatch from under the cabin table, at which he, with Hands and others, was carousing, just to remind his crew in general "who he was." Such an act was only one of the many eccentric brutalities of Thatch's career.

When he felt himself in the vein or was going into action his appearance was somewhat startling—his bushy black beard tied up with ribbons, the ends of which were thrown over his ears; a fur cap on his head, with a lighted match on either side, and three brace of pistols slung across his shoulder. Of the usual condition of himself and his crew much may be gathered from the fact that "our company somewhat sober" was a circumstance deemed worthy of note in the diary found after his death.—London Globe.

Not Yet.

"Do you desire a room with a bath?" asked the affable clerk.

"Gee whiz, no!" replied the gentleman with the canvas telescope. "This is only Tuesday, ain't it?"—Chicago Record-Herald.

OLD CADIZ.

It Was Once Richer Than London, but Now Its Chief Business Is Only the Exportation of Salt.

Of Cadiz, De Amicis said, "It is best described by writing the word 'white' with a white pencil on blue paper."

Under the noonday sun, seen from the lofty Torre de Vigia, the mediaeval watchtower in the center of the city, its buildings are dazzling and almost encircled by the blue sea. A long, narrow isthmus like the stem of a pipe leads from San Fernando, on the mainland. Cadiz rests on the bowl of the pipe—yes, a pure white meerschaum without coloring, though 3,000 years old.

Americans may justly regard this now decadent place with compassion, because it grew to greatness by its commerce with the new world—while Spain ruled the Americas—and then fell away into decay on the loss of the western possessions.

It was great before Rome was founded. And as late as 1770 it was wealthier than London. Commerce has ever been its life. Today its chief business is the production of salt for export. This humble staple, evaporated in countless shallow lagoons in wide spreading marshes, still keeps Cadiz in touch with the new world, as most of the salt is shipped to South America.

The natives pronounce Cadiz with "z" silent and "a" very broad—"Ca-di." That has always been its name, with slight variations. Its Phoenician and Tyrian founders called it Gadir, a castle of fastness. The Romans called it Gades. The Arabs had it Kadis.—Detroit News-Tribune.

HER GREETING.

In Spite of the Old Lady's Care She Managed to Blunder.

The daughters of a certain charming old lady in Washington are frequently much upset by the odd social blunders of their parent, whose failings in this respect are, however, more than offset by her kindliness of manner.

Among the callers to the house of this family was a Mrs. Farrell, who, after some years of widowhood, again married, this time becoming the wife of a Mr. Meggs.

"If you love us, mother," said one of the girls when the newly married lady's card had been brought in one afternoon shortly after the completion of the honeymoon, "don't make the mistake of calling her Mrs. Farrell."

The mother solemnly promised to commit no faux pas and as she went downstairs was heard to repeat to herself, "Meggs—Meggs—Meggs—not Farrell."

At the conclusion of the call the old lady was met at the head of the stairs by the daughter, who at once observed an ominous expression of despondency on the old lady's face.

"Oh, mother," she exclaimed, "surely you didn't"—

"No, Clara," replied the mother emphatically, "I didn't. I was so careful to call her Mrs. Meggs all the time."

"Well, what's the trouble, then?"

"Oh, dear!" murmured the kindly old lady, as she sank into a chair. "It was awful of me, I know! When I greeted her I said: 'I am glad to see you, Mrs. Meggs. How is Mr. Farrell?'"—Harper's Weekly.

His Little Joke.

It was just two years after their wedding.

"George," she said romantically as she gazed at the fantastic pictures the red coals formed, "do you remember our courting days?"

George laughed teasingly.

"No, my dear. I do not."

She looked up with a hurt expression.

"George, do you mean to sit there and say you do not remember our courting days? Why, I am shocked at your coldness."

"No, dear; I do not remember our courting days because only night watchmen have to do their courting in the daytime. But I do remember our courting nights, and they were delightful, pet."

But she said he was too horrid for anything.—Chicago News.

Delaware's Circular Boundary.

The northern boundary line of Delaware is circular because the charter given to Penn states that Pennsylvania was to be "bounded on the east by the Delaware river from twelve miles distant north of Newcastle town until the three and fortieth degree of north latitude" and that the southern boundary was to be "a circle drawn at twelve miles distant from the town of Newcastle northward and westward until the fortieth degree of north latitude and then by a straight line westward." This makes a circular boundary for northern Delaware unavoidable, and the facts above set forth explain a geographical curiosity that has puzzled many students.

Domestic Economy.

"Nora, was that the coal man I saw making love to you yesterday evening?"

"Yes, ma'am, but I 'ope, ma'am"—

"Does he love you very much, Nora?"

"'E says 'e does, ma'am."

"Devotedly?"

"Yes, ma'am."

"Well, you tell him that unless he gives us better weight than he has been doing we shall get our coal elsewhere."—London Illustrated Bits.

Within Her Means.

A pretty little girl of three years was in a drug store with her mother. Being attracted by something in the showcase, she asked what it was. The clerk replied, "That is a scent bag."

"How cheap!" replied the little girl. "I'll take two!"—Lippincott's.

GIFT OF LANGUAGE.

The Man Who Is an Able Conversationalist Has the Advantage Over All Others.

There is no other one thing which enables us to make so good an impression, especially upon those who do not know us thoroughly, as the ability to converse well. A man who can talk well, who has the art of putting things in an attractive way, who can interest others immediately by his power of speech, has a very great advantage over one who may know more than he, but who cannot express himself with ease or eloquence.

You may be a good singer, a fine artist, you may have a great many accomplishments which people occasionally see or enjoy, you may have a very beautiful home and a lot of property which comparatively few people ever know about, but if you are a good converser every one you meet recognizes and appreciates your art. Everybody you converse with feels the influence of your skill and charm.

In other words, there is no accomplishment, no attainment, which you can use so constantly and effectively which will give so much pleasure to your friends as fine conversation. There is no doubt that the gift of language was intended to be a much greater accomplishment than the majority of us have ever made of it.—Orison Swett Marden in Success Magazine.

PAPER AND CANVAS.

An Anecdote of Turner, the Great Landscape Painter.

In a book entitled "Stories of the English Artists" R. Davies and C. Hunt tell an interesting anecdote of Turner, the great landscape painter. He disliked to part with his pictures and when he sold one invariably wore a look of dejection and oppression. If a friend asked him what was the matter he would sorrowfully explain, "I've lost one of my children this week."

Once a rich Birmingham manufacturer, Gillott by name, introduced himself to the painter and stated that he had come to buy.

"Don't want to sell" or some such laconic rebuff was the answer.

The manufacturer then drew from his pocket a bundle of banknotes, about £5,000 worth.

"Mere paper," observed Turner, with grim humor, a little softened, however, and evidently enjoying the joke.

"To be bartered for mere canvas," replied the persistent Gillott, waving his hand at the "Building of Carthage" and its companions.

This tone of cool depreciation seemed to have a happy effect, and finally Gillott departed with some £5,000 worth of Turner's pictures.

A Strenuous Wooer.

"The Reminiscences of Bismarck" contains an account of his courtship. He was a young Prussian officer when he first met Johanna von Puttkamer, but he made application at once to her father for permission to pay his addresses. Aghast at Bismarck's proposal, the old gentleman did not absolutely decline it. Instead he wrote giving permission to pay a sort of "visit of inspection" at the Puttkamer home. Bismarck hastened to Reinfeld. The whole Puttkamer family was lined up to greet him. The father and mother glared at him solemnly, and Johanna herself stood between them, her eyes cast modestly downward. With the swift, whirlwind decision that scored Bismarck his later political triumphs he carried the situation by storm. Galloping up the driveway, he leaped from his horse, ran forward and flung his arms around Johanna, taking no heed of her scandalized parents and catching her to his breast and covering her blushing face with kisses. After that there could be no talk of "probation" or "waiting." The betrothal was necessarily an accepted fact.

Satisfied Each Side.

Nearer seven feet tall than six was the father of the present earl of Enniskillen. He was a magistrate and a mighty fox hunter. He used to come to the "justice room" ready dressed for hunting quite early in the morning, in order to hear cases before he started off to the meet. His practice was to hear the plaintiff and then horsewhip the defendant, abusing him for behaving in such a blackguardly manner. Then he heard the defendant and afterward horsewhipped the plaintiff. It is said that both parties left the court perfectly satisfied, each saying that the other had been horsewhipped by his honor.—London Graphic.

How He Knew.

"My wife took me to the orchestra concert last night, and I think they played Wagner."

"What makes you think so?"

"Why, a big bunch of plaster fell from the ceiling into the middle aisle during the concert, and a man who was sleeping near me woke up and said 'Wagner!'"—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

Got It Free.

A good old preacher who had decided to leave an unremunerative charge, finding it impossible to collect his salary, said in his farewell sermon: "I have little more to add, dear brethren, save this—you were all in favor of free salvation, and the manner in which you have treated me proves that you have got it!"

Would Seem Not.

"In these stories of the middle ages we always read about the hero's good right arm."

"Well?"

"Was there never a southpaw knight?"—Philadelphia Bulletin.

The right word is always a power and communicates its definiteness to our action.—Eliot.

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Why not call and make your selections, and leave us lay them away for you and deliver at the proper time. Prompt delivery means a whole lot, especially at the busy season of Christmas.

SPECIAL HOLIDAY OFFER—Watches—We mention here but a few of our specials: Gentlemen's 20 year Gold-filled American stem winders and setters, $10. Ladies' 20-year Gold-filled stem winders and setters, $10.

Gentlemen's 14-k Solid Gold American stem winders and setters, as cheap as $25. Children's Solid Silver Watches, pin attachment, $3.50; regular price, $4.50. Ladies' Solid Gold Watches, open face, $8.00. Boys' Solid Silver Watches, $5.00 up.

DIAMONDS.—Nothing more pleasing for a Christmas offering than a diamond. We have Ladies' diamond rings, $5.00 to $150.00. Ladies' diamond broaches, $5.50 to $1,000.00. Diamond ear rings, $15.00 to $500.00. Diamond scarf pins, $7.00 up. Diamond cuff buttons, $7.00 up. Diamond studs, $10.00 up. We have Ladies' handsome diamond rings, set in Tiffany mounting, which we are selling at $25.00. This will make an appropriate present for Christmas. Every stone a ball of fire.

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JUDGING A CIGAR.

The Only Real Way to Find Its Quality Is to Smoke It—Smelling It Is Useless.

On no point is the average smoker so ill informed as that of judging a cigar. Nine times out of ten, upon being handed a cigar, he will hold it to his nose, unlighted, sniff at the wrapper with a critical air and deliver his verdict in a self satisfied manner. This characteristic maneuver is always a source of amusement to any tobacco man who happens to observe it. There is only one way to ascertain the quality of a cigar, and that is to smoke it. No expert will pass judgment on a cigar until he has lighted it and smoked it well down toward the middle. The first and most important point upon which he bases his opinion is the "burn." Tobacco may have every other virtue, but if it does not hold the fire and burn evenly it is poor tobacco. Next in order of importance comes the aroma—the smoke must have a pleasing "smell;" next comes the flavor—the smoke must be smooth and not "scratchy" or bitter. Then there is the color—rich brown, indicating a ripe leaf, well cured—and last is workmanship—good if the wrapper is put on smoothly and the "bunch" is made so that the cigar "draws" freely and is neither too hard nor too spongy, bad if the reverse.—Bohemian Magazine.

ROMANCE OF HISTORY.

These Things Read Like Legends, but Are Matters of Fact.

A peasant girl called half witted did promise to defeat the victors of Agincourt and did it; it ought to be a legend, but it happens to be a fact. A poet and a poetess did fall in love and eloped secretly to a sunny clime; it is obviously a three volume novel, but it happened. Nelson did die in the act of winning the one battle that could change the world; it is a grossly improbable coincidence, but it is too late to alter it now. Napoleon did win the battle of Austerlitz, it is unnatural, but it is not my fault. When the general who had surrendered a republican town returned, saying easily, "I have done everything," Robespierre did ask, with an air of inquiry, "Are you dead?" When Robespierre coughed in his cold harangue Garnier did say, "The blood of Danton chokes you." Strafford did say of his own desertion of parliament, "If I do it may my life and death be set on a hill for all men to wonder at." Disraeli did say, "The time will come when you shall hear me."

The heroic is a fact, even when it is a fact of coincidence or of miracle, and a fact is a thing which can be admitted without being explained.—G. K. Chesterton in London News.

No Drums In the Middle Ages.

As we come to the middle ages, when the nations of modern Europe were struggling into existence, we find that at first the drum was not used at all. So, although melody had been known and practiced for many centuries, rhythm had been quite forgotten, for what there is left to us of the music of the middle ages contains no bars, and we know that it was slowly and monotonously chanted, without the least accent.

In the eleventh century, however, things began to improve, more particularly as the crusaders brought into Europe all sorts of percussion instruments from the east. Various kinds of drums, tambourines and cymbals were then seen in Europe for the first time since the days of savages, and they have been used, with very little change, ever since.—St. Nicholas.

An Epistolary Hint.

In the letter from Boston was a special delivery stamp.

"What did she send that for?" the woman wondered. "The information she wants can be sent in an ordinary letter. It won't need to be sent special."

"That stamp," said the man, "is a delicate hint to be quick about answering. It is a hurry up device used by many men. It is very effective. A two cent stamp does not always spur one on to any special effort, but a special delivery stamp means that the writer wants what he wants when he wants it, and the most dilatory correspondent alive is not going to let any grass grow between the scratches of his pen when answering."—New York Press.

Mantle Rays.

"There are X rays and X rays, and there are also rays from those mantle things that you put on gas burners to improve the light." The speaker, a photographer, pointed to a batch of fogged plates. "I know to my cost that there are mantle rays," said he. "For a month I stored new plates in a closet along with a mantle, and all of them got fogged. The mantle, you see, contained thorium, a radio-active substance that penetrates a cardboard plate box as easily as it penetrates glass. I didn't know that till my doctor told me so last week. My ignorance cost me over a hundred plates."—New York Press.

ANSWERED THE LETTER.

A Politician Won a Bet That American Statesmen Reply to Courteous Letters From the Humblest Citizens.

There is, or was a few years ago, a neatly framed letter hanging in the consulting room of a Brooklyn doctor which he found in his mail one winter morning. It ran as follows:

Princeton, Jan. 12, 1888.

Dear Sir—I cheerfully accede to your request and acknowledge the compliment paid to my wife and daughter by bestowing their names upon your own twin daughters, and I hope these children may be spared to be of constant comfort to their parents. Sincerely yours,

GROVER CLEVELAND.

The young doctor's brain whirled. Being a bachelor and having no acquaintance with the former president, he could not understand it at all.

The mystery was solved when a friend of the doctor's, a Brooklyn politician, met him. The politician had made a bet with a cynical acquaintance that any American statesman would personally reply to a courteous letter from the humblest of his countrymen. The cynic took him up and named Grover Cleveland. The terms of the bet were that the answer to a letter mailed on Jan. 3 must be received before Jan. 25. Signing the young doctor's name, the politician wrote of how his marriage had been blessed by twin daughters. Would it be asking too much for an autograph letter to frame which the sweet twins could look upon and read when they grew up and cherish ever afterward?

Mr. Cleveland courteously and promptly answered the letter, and the politician won his bet.—New York Tribune.

CORRECT SPELLING.

There Was a Time When It Was Not Considered Important.

The art of spelling words correctly is of comparatively recent repute. Time was when men and women did not care, but wrote ahead without regard to strict orthography. Mme. de Sevigne, for instance, never learned the proper way to write her name, while it was remarked by Mme. de Maintenon that at the College of St. Cyr much precious time was wasted in learning how to spell.

It remained, however, for the Empress Eugenie in 1868 at Compiegne to put to a practical test the spelling standard which obtained even among the highest literary authorities. Thus under the pretext of a theme proposed to them for an examination a number of French academicians took down from dictation a composition by Prosper Merimee. Not one "immortal" wrote without mistake.

As to the empress, she could not understand so many faults being made until it was conveyed to her that she herself from the same dictation was responsible for no less than ninety. The emperor, again, made sixty. It is but fair to add, however, that the dictation was compiled expressly with a view to focusing the difficulties not only of spelling, but grammar.—Harper's Weekly.

A Versatile Parisian.

A quaint Parisian character was Mlle. Montansier, an actress, who, while on the stage one night, heard Marie Antoinette say, "How good that cabbage soup they are eating smells!" The actress took a bowl round to the royal box and that night supped with Marie Antoinette, an honor to which the highest nobles in France dared not aspire, thence in due course becoming manager of the fetes at Versailles. Later she was a sort of queen of the Palais Royal and sent to the war a band of actors who performed farces between two battles. She obtained 8,000,000 francs from the revolutionary government, almost married Napoleon—or so Barras said—and had her last love affair when she was eighty-five. When she died she bequeathed all her creditors to the king of France.

A Heroic Slave.

There was a humble slave in the palace of the Caliph Haroun al Raschid. The caliph had in his audience chamber twenty rare vases, and it was written in the laws of Bagdad that he who should have the misfortune to break one of these would pay the penalty with his life. This slave one day broke a vase. He was instantly seized, tried and condemned to death. But the caliph had no sooner pronounced sentence on him than the slave turned, and, walking calmly to the other nineteen vases, with one sweep of the arm destroyed them all.

"Wretch," the caliph thundered, "why have you done that barbarous deed?"

"To save the lives of nineteen of my fellow countrymen," the doomed slave replied.

Munich an Artistic Leader.

Munich is in great part a creation of the nineteenth century. Yet when one sees how artfully and lovingly she has woven the new about whatever remains of the old it is easy to understand why she has been Germany's artistic leader for the last hundred years and why such geniuses as Lenbach, Von Uhde, Schwanthaler, Orlando di Lasso and Richard Strauss have felt at home there.—Robert Haven Schauffler in Century.

The Desire For Appearance.

The Village Grocer (peevishly)—Look here, Aaron! What makes you put the big apples in the top of the bar'l? The Honest Farmer (cheerily)—What makes you comb that long scalp lock over your bald spot?—Puck.

Paid.

Miss Belle (warningly)—Sally, they used to tell me when I was a little girl that if I did not let coffee alone it would make me foolish. Sally (who owes her one)—Well, why didn't you?—Life.

ROYAL MAIDS.

It Is They Who Must Always Do the Proposing When They Wish to Marry.

When a reigning queen is to be married she must be the one to broach the subject first to her future consort. The same rule holds good with regard to all royal ladies who marry commoners.

The late Queen Victoria has told how she managed to "put the question" to Prince Albert—how she first showed him Windsor and its beauties and the distant landscape and then said, "All this may be yours." The queen of Holland on a like occasion simply sent a sprig of white heather, begging Prince Henry to look out its meaning in a book of flowers and their meanings. The Duchess of Argyll took the following means of proposing to the Marquis of Lorne: She was about to attend a state ball and gave it out that she would choose as her partner for the first dance the man she intended to honor. She selected the marquis, who subsequently became her husband.

But perhaps the most interesting of all ways chosen was that of the Duchess of Fife. She took the earl, as he then was, to a drawer and showed him its contents. There he saw a number of trifles he had given her at different times, including sprigs of several kinds of flowers, now dead, he had picked for her at various times. He was much impressed at the sight, nor did it require words on her part to make her meaning plain.—London Answers.

ADENOIDS.

The Way These Growths Endanger the Health of Children.

Adenoids are curious little cauliflower-like growths which appear at the junction of the nasal cavity and the pharynx. They are often observed at birth, but they seldom cause discomfort until some months later. Then they interfere with respiration and cause the baby to be restless. It tosses in its sleep and wakens suddenly, crying out as if in distress.

If adenoids are permitted to remain they deform the mouth, teeth, throat, chest and face. At their worst they produce pop eyes and what is called a frog face. They cause mouth breathing, with all its attendant evils. They open the way for a hundred and one ills, from rupture of the eardrum, running from the ears, coughs and tonsilitis to pulmonary tuberculosis.

A slight operation suffices to remove them. The baby suffers little pain and loses little blood. Out they come, and with them the overgrown tonsils that commonly accompany them. If they are suffered to remain they may never be discovered. But it is certain that in one way or another, directly or indirectly, they will cause damage.—Dr. Leonard Keene Hirshbergin in Delineator.

Yarmouth's Narrow Street.

Kitty Witches row, Great Yarmouth, can justly claim to be the narrowest street in the world, the entrance at one end being only twenty-nine inches and at the other fifty-six inches. It gives some idea of the width when one mentions that neighbors can shake hands and put out each other's candles across the street! Why these rows have been so constructed has given rise to a good deal of discussion. Some writers give the reason that when there was a very high tide the water might flow through them; others, in the event of an invasion they would prove an excellent means of defense or that the ground plans of the rows were suggested by the fishermen's nets, which, spread on the dunes to dry, had a narrow pathway left between them, which represented the rows. Yarmouth has 145 rows, and their total length exceeds seven miles, Kitty Witches being the most interesting and the narrowest of all.

How Faraday Refused a Pension.

Lord Melbourne once announced to Faraday that it was his pleasing duty to offer him a pension, but, he added, "I suppose all this science is humbug." Faraday at once replied, "If that is your opinion, my lord, I decline the pension," and retired. Melbourne, on meeting some of his colleagues, said: "I have had a strange thing happen. A man has declined a pension." But these gentlemen knew Faraday's position and reputation better than the premier and urged him to rectify the blunder. Faraday was again interviewed, but Melbourne was obliged to retract and apologize before the pension was accepted.

London Snowstorms.

The purifying effect of a snowstorm on city air was shown in London by experiments which demonstrated five times the amount of impurities on week days, when all the factories are active, as on Sundays. It was figured out that nevertheless a single Sunday snowstorm carried to the surface of the county of London 75 tons of dissolved solids, 142 tons of suspended matters, 100 tons of coal, 25 tons of salt and a ton of ammonia.—London Chronicle.

A Sudden Start.

"You used to go to school with Coppers, the new millionaire, didn't you?"

"I did. Fact is, I gave him his first start in life."

"How?"

"With a bent pin."—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

On His Birthday.

He—The worst thing about me is my nose, I've got such a beastly one. She—You shouldn't say such things about a gift. He—A gift? I—ah—don't understand. She—Wasn't it a birthday present?—New York Journal.

Wherever we meet misery we owe pity.—Dryden.

John H. Myers, Attorney.

SUPREME COURT OF THE DISTRICT OF COLUMBIA, holding Probate Court. No. 17388, Administration. This is to give notice: That the subscriber, of the District of Columbia, has obtained from the Probate Court of the District of Columbia, Letters of Administration on the estate of George W. Edwards, late of the District of Columbia, deceased. All persons having claims against the deceased are hereby warned to exhibit same, with the vouchers thereof, legally authenticated, to the subscriber, on or before the 23d day of December, A. D. 1911; otherwise they may by law be excluded from all benefit of said estate.

Given under my hand this 23d day of December, 1910.

(Seal) JAMES H. DABNEY,
1132 Third St. N. W.

Attest: JAMES TANNER, Register of Wills for the District of Columbia, Clerk of the Probate Court. JOHN H. MYERS, Attorney.

Thomas Walker, Attorney.

SUPREME COURT OF THE DISTRICT OF COLUMBIA, holding Probate Court. No. 17626, Administration. This is to give notice: That the subscriber, of the State of Virginia, has obtained from the Probate Court of the District of Columbia, Letters of Administration on the estate of Lucy Strothers, late of the District of Columbia, deceased. All persons having claims against the deceased are hereby warned to exhibit the same, with the vouchers thereof, legally authenticated, to the subscriber, on or before the 4th day of January, A. D. 1912; otherwise they may by law be excluded from all benefit of said estate.

Given under my hand this 4th day of January, 1911. NASH WRIGHT, Shenandoah, Va. Attest (Seal): JAMES TANNER, Register of Wills for the District of Columbia, Clerk of the Probate Court. THOMAS WALKER, Attorney.

JAS. F. BUNDY, ATTORNEY.

Supreme Court of the District of Columbia, Holding Probate Court—No. 17685, Administration.

This is to give notice that the subscriber, of the District of Columbia, has obtained from the Probate Court of the District of Columbia, letters of administration on the estate of William Johnson, late of the District of Columbia, deceased. All persons having claims against the deceased are hereby warned to exhibit same, with the vouchers thereof, legally authenticated, to the subscriber, on or before the 18th day of January, A. D. 1912: otherwise they may by law be excluded from all benefit of said estate.

Given under my hand this 18th day of January, 1911.

JAMES F. BUNDY,
No. 420 5th St. N. W.,
Washington, D. C.

Attest: JAMES TANNER, Register of Wills of the District of Columbia, Clerk of the Probate Court.

JAS. F. BUNDY, Attorney.

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THE OLD RELIABLE DRESSING FOR KINKY OR CURLY HAIR. IT'S USE MAKES STUBBORN, HARSH HAIR SOFTER, MORE PLIABLE AND GLOSSY, EASY TO COMB AND PUT UP IN ANY STYLE THE LENGTH WILL PERMIT. WRITE FOR TESTIMONIES, TELLING HOW THIS REMARKABLE REMEDY MAKES SHORT, KINKY HAIR GROW LONG AND WAVY. BEST POMADE ON THE MARKET FOR DANDRUFF, ITCHING OF THE SCALP AND FALLING OUT OF THE HAIR. BEWARE OF IMITATIONS, GET THE GENUINE, PUT UP IN 25¢ AND 50¢ BOTTLES WITH CHARLES FORD'S NAME ON EVERY PACKAGE.

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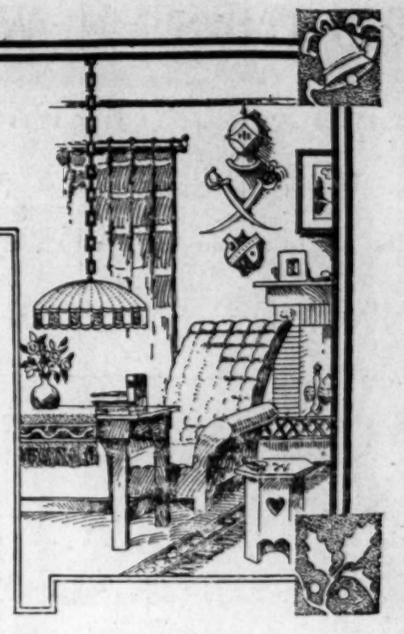

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To those who are not interested in the home-furnishing proposition we want to suggest that our stock contains hundreds of the most acceptable Christmas remembrances. Many of your gifts may come from here, and by using an open account you will have no call for an immediate outlay of cash.

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HAIR-VIM is an ideal and elegant hair dressing. Especially prepared for persons who appreciate the ideal and elegant appearance of their hair. It makes the hair soft, silky and glossy, and greatly promotes its luxuriant growth. It cures dandruff, stops falling hair, and prevents baldness by completely destroying the dandruff germ. 25cts the box; the bottle, by mail, 30 cts.

HAIR-VIM SOAP is cleansing in its effect and beautifying in its results. Especially adapted for shampooing the hair, and fills every requirement for use in the toilet, bath and nursery. 25cts the cake.

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All preparations on sale at all first-class drug stores. If your druggist hasn't this, drop us a card.

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Braids, puffs and transformations made to order. All grades of hair perfectly matched.

Free advice given for your hair needs.

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Wanted at this office—Two good collectors and canvassers and an office boy. Call between the hours of 10 and 11 a. m. 1109 I street northwest.

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Subscribers who fail to receive their paper, The Bee, need not be surprised, because the manager has cut off all dead heads. If a paper is worth reading it is worth paying for. A list of dead-head subscribers is printed on a slip and hung up in this office for public inspection, which tells the story. No more dead-head subscribers. Call and look at them.

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Mrs. M. Harvey Clinkscales, teacher of piano. Terms reasonable. For further information, call or write 121 K street northwest.

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Our enormous holiday stocks, attractively displayed throughout the seven floors of our great establishment, are now in complete readiness to meet your every want.

Practical and useful things, as well as the ornate and beautiful, abound in every department.

Early selection, giving you time for deliberation and careful choosing, will be greatly to your advantage; and we will lay aside, and deliver later, any article in our store on payment of a deposit.

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7th and I Streets, N. W. Complete Housefurnishers

King Will Win.

Attorney L. M. King, of the local bar, went to Richmond, Va., last week to have the order in the Elks' transfer vacated. It looks like Attorney King will win in this fight.

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